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SPRING 1965





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THE SKYLARK

*Magazine of the Haberdashers' Aske's School
Elstree, Hertfordshire*

Spring, 1965
Volume XXIII, No. 3

Editors: D. M. MARKS J. E. CARTLEDGE C. GRIFFIN-BEALE
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Mr. CROSSMAN

Mr. PASK

Mr. KNIGHT

Retired, Summer 1964

SCHOOL OFFICERS

AUTUMN 1965

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Vice Captain: M. Q. LEWIS

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J. W. Cornforth	D. C. Pynn
C. J. Drew	I. P. Rickword
P. N. Fraser	K. N. Underwood
M. L. S. Howse	W. J. Webb

Senior Sub-Prefect: M. J. Drake

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House Captains:

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HENDERSONS: D. C. Lindsell	RUSSELLS: M. W. C. Begg
JOBLINGS: C. J. Drew	STROUTS: G. R. Cook

Games Captains:

BASKETBALL: Z. Leader	RUGBY: H. L. Evans
CROSS-COUNTRY: P. F. Hammersley	SWIMMING: M. W. C. Begg
HOCKEY: J. R. Matthewman	TENNIS: P. A. Davis

School Recorder: I. P. Rickword

Senior N.C.O.: U/O Makatita, V.L.C.J.

Senior Librarian: D. M. Dymond

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EDITORIAL

Two years ago, *The Skylark* had a face-lift. The size, the layout and the type were all radically changed so that the magazine might be more attractive to the eye and more balanced in content. This edition is in most ways identical with the previous two, but two important changes have been introduced to make it more comprehensive and readable. Those who complained that the two editions devoted to chronicle materials alone were somewhat dry will be pleased to note the reappearance of a creative supplement within the magazine itself. The separate Arts edition has not been jettisoned; it will appear at some date later in the year, independent of the main chronicle issue. A more important innovation is the inclusion of advertisements in the spring issue. In addition to assisting the costs of production, we hope that the adverts will give a greater variety to the layout and make the magazine more eye-catching.

These additions apart, *The Skylark* looks much the same and performs the same job as its predecessors. There are sections which may be of little interest to you, but this is to be expected. School magazines are as interesting as the people they are about; they should try to carry some of the character of the school life they record. If *The Skylark* is impersonal and dull, then the fault lies with you, the contributors, and by the same token where the writing is lively and readable the credit lies with those who write the articles. As the events which are recorded within this issue prove, this year has been a most

exciting and successful one. The School sports teams have had fine seasons; there has been a particularly encouraging crop of academic results; two excellent school plays and two successful concerts have been staged. *The Skylark* has tried to reflect this vigour within these pages. If this reflection is a little dulled in places, it is your duty to remedy the fault; there is still much to be improved in the way of lazy and slipshod writing and the onus is on you to make sure these improvements occur.

The quality of much of the material is encouraging but the sluggish speed with which copy is received is still disheartening. As the timing of the magazine's appearance has been altered, it is even more important that material should come in promptly. The editors have worked hard to produce this issue and two of the most valuable of the editorial committee—Stephen Brook and Graham Bell—have now left the magazine staff. I would like to thank Stephen Brook in particular for his services to *The Skylark* over the past year as senior editor and hope that the new editorial board will continue with the vigour of the old one. There have also been additions to the staff, in the shape of John Webb, John Cartledge and William Jackson. But once again, the responsibility lies with the contributors. Speed in the submission of material makes our task much easier, but it is the attitude and care with which it is written which determines whether *The Skylark* will be a true record of the year's events or simply another dry and literal diary.

OBITUARIES

P. D. Schulman

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death (during the Christmas Holidays) of Peter Schulman, of form 5³⁰, at a time when he

was beginning to make his mark in the School's life. A report of his activities during the School Election appears on a separate page.

OBITUARIES

Mr. R. J. Manning

The sudden death of Mr. Manning on January 3rd in hospital in Newmarket, following two operations, has taken from the School one of its most loyal and devoted servants. He had been a member of the staff since 1947, for fourteen years as second-in-command of the Preparatory School at Mill Hill, and since 1961 as Master-in-charge of the Junior School at Elstree. Before coming to Haberdashers' he had taught at Brighton College (his old school) and at Berkhamsted School, and for a time he was owner and principal of a preparatory school at Worthing.

As we all came to realise, he was a man of the highest integrity, loyal, courteous, kind, and a lover of good fellowship. His natural gentleness was in no way disguised by occasional outbursts of ferocity which deceived nobody, least of all the young boys amongst whom he spent his long and distinguished teaching career. He was the most delightful of companions, with an irrepressible and genuine sense of humour and fun, and an inexhaustible store of improbable anecdotes, told with an air of complete conviction. Our memories of him will always be rich, varied and gay, for he was in the best sense of the word a *character*, whether in the Common Room enjoying his paper (usually open at the sports page) or moving purposefully about the School, keenly interested in all that was going

on, especially if it happened to be a game of cricket. Perhaps above all he will most often be remembered in the context of the Preparatory School at Mill Hill. There, in his room at Flower Lane, surrounded by the paraphernalia of a busy school day—stationery, lost property, games lists, house points, charity collections, exercise books—he was perhaps at his happiest and most typical. Friday was always the great day of the week for him; a morning of happy frustration as he battled with reluctant mathematicians, followed by an afternoon of games at Chase Lodge—the most serious event of the week—and finishing with tea and reminiscences with his colleagues and visiting parents and friends. He was perhaps most completely himself at the Preparatory School Sports Day, for which he was responsible, and which became more and more ambitious, enjoyable and unexpected as the years went by. In so many ways he was the Preparatory School, the centre of its life and purpose.

R. J. M. had a great capacity for enjoying life and for encouraging others to enjoy it with him. His warmth and friendliness endeared him to all who knew him. He seemed so comfortably permanent that it is difficult for all of us to accept his loss. The School will remember him with gratitude and affection.

R.A.L.

Dr. E. A. McLellan

Eric McLellan, Doctor of Music and Fellow of the Royal College of Organists, came to Haberdashers' as Director of Music in 1947 from Dean Close, Cheltenham. He came to a school which at that time was practically void of music and his task was all too obvious. To initiate and establish a subject such as music, with all its varied facets, in a school as large as Haberdashers', presented a gigantic challenge which he met with intense enthusiasm and insight. With characteristic energy and forethought—fortified by the encouragement and co-operation of the Headmaster, of which he always spoke with deep gratitude, Dr. McLellan

quickly began to gather around him a highly competent team of instrumental teachers. Without them, nothing would work, and as they gradually joined the staff, the beginnings of a Music Department were clearly seen. At first, however, things moved comparatively slowly. In the immediate post-war period, instruments were not cheap and far from easy to obtain; boys needed encouragement, but Dr. McLellan had all the answers. From his skilful mind came such notable schemes as free-of-charge group lessons for beginners on orchestral instruments, Aural classes for those with sluggish musical ears and the school's hire purchase system of

instruments for which countless parents have been thankful.

From comparatively modest beginnings this great musical project swiftly gathered momentum. As soon as there was anything like a reasonable number of instrumentalists with enough technique, the orchestra was formed. The Carol choir came into being; the Public Schools Festival Choir; the Brass Ensembles (Senior and Junior) and eventually the Choral Society. All these—and indeed others—eventually took their places in the musical life of the School.

But having started all this, Dr. McLellan was far too experienced to sit back and expect first class standards from boys without giving them some incentive in the way of public performances. Hence the two Summer term concerts, the Carol Choir's annual trip to St. Martin's; and what better way in those early days to stimulate everyone's interest, instrumentalists, singers and audiences alike than a series of the ever-popular Gilbert and Sullivan operas. During countless evenings, the hall at Westbere Road was occupied—sometimes until very late hours—by the enthusiastic groups of musicians rehearsing under Dr. McLellan's guidance. Those who have taken part in any public performance will know how much hard work is necessary if the job is to be done satisfactorily. It says much for Dr. McLellan's personality and above all his unique sense of humour, that when anxieties and pressures built up as opening night approached, all concerned remained

relatively free from tensions and thoroughly enjoyed themselves

In later years, as the move to Elstree began to emerge as a reality, Dr. McLellan's acute foresight once more was exercised. The result of this particular piece of prophetic inspiration is the magnificent four-manual Willis organ which now graces the School Hall.

In the rather different world of the classroom, Dr. McLellan was at his best when counselling the music specialists. As a teacher of the intricacies of Harmony and Counterpoint he was supreme, a fact borne out by the ever-growing number of Old Boys who have read Music at the Universities.

In his retirement, forced upon him in 1962 by ill-health, he remained an ardent supporter of all the School's musical ventures. It was a great joy to him to see so many people taking part in the Choral and Orchestral performances of the past three years and his wisdom, advice and gentle criticisms will be greatly missed by all. He was looking forward with eager anticipation to this year's performance of the *Verdi Requiem* as the time, amongst other things, when the orchestra really came into its own. When we foregather for this musical occasion and in the years to come as we sing and play at our many and varied musical activities, we may well pause to remember how much the School, and particularly the Music Department, owes to Eric McLellan—a man supremely skilled in his art—a man whose insight amounted to genius.

A.B.W.T.

To commemorate the long service which Dr. E. A. McLellan and Mr. R. J. Manning rendered to the School, it is proposed to establish two Memorial Funds:

(i) Dr. McLellan, as Director of Music, was particularly interested in the organ. As a resident in Hove, he discovered that the Hove Town Hall organ was for sale and it was on his recommendation that the School Governors purchased the organ for transfer to Elstree. In view of the expense involved, the organ was not modernised when it was reconstructed and Dr. McLellan always hoped that one day the necessary improvements to the organ would be effected. It has therefore been suggested by the present Director of Music that the Memorial Fund should be devoted

to this purpose, which was so dear to Dr. McLellan's heart.

(ii) In the original plans for Elstree, a Junior School Library was included but when the contract price had to be reduced, the rooms originally allotted to the Junior School Library were used for the Sick Bay to avoid the expense of erecting a sanatorium elsewhere. As Master in charge of the Junior School, Mr. Manning always regretted the loss of the Library and it has therefore been suggested that his Memorial Fund should be devoted to the provision of this amenity so necessary for the younger boys.

Donations should be sent as soon as possible to the Headmaster at the School.

STAFF NOTES

This Summer Term marked for many the end of an era in the School's history, with the simultaneous retirement of three of the Staff's most senior members: Mr. Crossman, Mr. Pask and Mr. Knight.

Since more junior generations of both pupils and colleagues find it hard to comprehend the bare statistic of their combined 123 years service at the School, the best idea of the span covered by their careers will probably be given by Mr. Keevil's description—delivered on the occasion of the staff farewell ceremony—of the world he shared with them in the 1920s—a world “inhabited by Dickensian characters” some of whose names are now enshrined in the School House system:—

“There was Calvert, always dressed in gown and mortar board, whose spare frame and aquiline, nicotine-stained face made him appear like an ancient vulture.

“Strouts, in contrast, was a short, portly figure, with ruddy complexion topped with silver hair. He taught in the middle room off the hall at Westbere Road, and would have his pupils in single file across the hall facing the door and beat them in to afternoon school with a cricket stump.

“Henderson was then Second Master. He spoke quietly but usually with some asperity, and looked watchfully through his gold-rimmed pince-nez at what must have seemed to him a hostile world.

“Meadows was curt and dogmatic, and in the winter, when not solving the *Times*' crossword puzzle, spent a large portion of his lunch break asleep in a leather-covered chair in front of a roaring fire (I might say he popped out occasionally to stoke it up).”

Mr. Crossman came in 1920 to this world—set among the fields of Westbere Road, opposite the Home of Rest for Horses, which we have since followed out to Elstree. The impact of his character and energies during this time has done much to shape the School's present personality—first during the years he spent as Organiser of School Games and, since 1960, as Second Master, from which position his most exacting achievement was the successful direction of the Move to Elstree.

However, his energies have not been confined

solely to the School. The breadth of his interests extends not only to the Old Boys, whom he served as Registrar and later as President of the O.H. Club, but also to his local community of Willesden. His work there during the war on Civil Defence earned him the M.B.E., while his efforts as the first secretary and then as President of the local A.T.C., together with his 17 years active service on the Willesden Youth Advisory Committee and so far—18 years as local magistrate were recognised by the award of the O.B.E.

The record itself—although by no means yet complete—is one to be proud of, but most of all it is the benevolent forthrightness of his character that will be missed in the School where he has for so many years been a dominant, seemingly indispensable figure.

During these years the influence of Mr. Pask has perhaps been less obvious and yet just as essential to the tone of life in the School, in a way which nicely complemented that of his colleague. To most he has seemed polite and retiring something of an *éminence grise*—so that it is a revelation to learn of the range of interests and abilities he has displayed since he joined the school in 1924. Not only has he served 8 years as an officer in the Cadet Corps; 18 years as School Librarian; 20 years as Senior French Master; 18 years as Strouts' Housemaster and 4 years as Senior Master; but he has also sponsored a school Jazz Group—being himself an accomplished performer on the piano—and acted as Assembly Organist.

The best and most fitting tribute to his place in the Schools' history has been paid by Mr. Keevil, who found “O.B.P.'s” serenity and “air of sanity” very reassuring both as a new recruit to the staff and during the wartime evacuation to Chase Lodge:—

“It was during these times of stress that the unruffled calmness and unfailing courtesy of O.B.P. became most valuable. I have never known him to be unpunctual or even absent through illness, and he became to me almost a symbol of continuity and permanence . . .

“Even now I still regard him as the personification of permanence. He arrives early to School and if I happen to look out of the Art Room window and see him striding down the

middle path towards his House Room, I have the comforting feeling that all is well."

It is reassuring to know that the School will not be completely bereft of his presence just yet, as he will be continuing with us on a part-time basis, or, as he prefers to put it, as "casual labour."

Of his own 39 years at Haberdashers', Mr. Knight has commented that the first 38 were the worst. They were certainly full years during which he held the offices of Head of Chemistry, Housemaster and Senior Science Master, besides organising the Science Society, Science Library and for 21 years—school cricket. His career as a cricketer and footballer should also be remembered; he gained his University colours for both, was a regular for Corinthian Casuals and achieved the rare distinction of representing Tottenham Hotspur as an amateur. The modest humanity of his character will also be missed both by his colleagues and pupils.

To wish all three well on their retirement, a special ceremony was held as part of the Summer Term's Staff Evening, where they were presented with tokens—chosen by themselves—of their colleagues' good wishes; wrist watches for Mr. Crossman and Mr. Pask and a bicycle for Mr. Knight.

Their posts have been filled by Mr. Lewin and Mr. Barling respectively as Second and Senior Masters, whom we wish every success in this "new era."

At the same time we had also to say goodbye—we hope *au revoir* only—to Mr. Moody, on his departure to Zaria, Northern Nigeria, as Head of English at Abdullahi Bayero College. Having caught some of the excitement of education in this fast-developing country during his stay there last year, he has been "released" from his post as Head of English here for an initial period of three years.

His avuncular warmth and open-mindedness have made the School, especially the English Department, a happier place to work in, while his temporary absence last year brought home to many of us the amount and range of hard work he has put into his 17 years at Haberdashers'. The Pennine Walks and General Studies programme were originally his creations. He has also lent his efforts to numerous school dramatic productions and to *The Skylark*—of which he had charge until his absence last year—and lent his voice to most of the school's musical performances, besides acting as performer and secretary for the St. Albans Bach Choir. We wish him and his family every success and happiness in Nigeria.

The English Department also lost Mr. Tyzack, who is now lecturing at St. David's College, Lampeter, while Mr. Bowman left to take up a post as lecturer in the Department of Languages at Edinburgh University. Another temporary departure was that of Mr. Broderick, who is spending the year studying at Hammer-smith College of Art.

To fill their posts and to further strengthen our teaching staff, we welcome Mr. D. M. Fitch, M.A., from Dulwich College, as Head of the English Department; Mr. J. D. Mole, B.A., to teach English; Mr. M. J. Adams, N.D.D., from St. Thomas More School, Bournemouth, to teach Art; Mr. G. D. Brown, B.Sc., from Frederick Gough Grammar School, Scunthorpe, to teach Biology; Mr. K. J. Goodson, B.A., from King's College, London, to teach Languages; Mr. D. J. Whittaker, B.A., from Bedford Modern School to teach Maths; Mr. D. I. Yeabsley, from St. Luke's College, Exeter, to teach General Science; and Mrs. J. D. Smith to teach in the Preparatory School. We also welcomed in the Summer Term Mr. J. E. Burrough, F.C.C.S., to take over the post of School Bursar from Capt. Hickman.

SCHOOL NOTES

As the Headmaster mentioned in his report on Commendation Day, the school has achieved some of its finest academic successes for many years. There have been 9 open scholarships and exhibitions and 61 students have entered universities or places of higher education as commoners. There has also been a record "A"

level distinction rate of 60 per cent. Details are as follows:—

"A" level subjects passed	376
Distinctions	225
"O" level subjects passed	810

The school has also had a highly successful year in the sporting field and the six rugby teams

have had a record season. On an average weekend the total number of points scored by the six teams has amounted to some 150. Particular congratulations must go to the first fifteen who have not only attracted attention from the national press on several occasions but also completed a very successful tour of the West country. They defeated Monmouth School for the first time since 1959 and scored an impressive victory over Wycliff School one day later.

* * *

It was pleasing to see the names of three of the *Tempest* cast in the National Youth Theatre Company this summer in the season at the Queens Theatre. David Pynn, Michael Mire and Dennis Marks all took part in the company's production of *Coriolanus* during the months of August and September.

■ * *

The School appears to have forgotten its task of providing liquid refreshment for the school—in the shape of the neglected tea machine—and are concentrating on intellectual refreshment instead. A new Penguin Bookshop made a brief appearance in November and appeared to be doing excellent business. We hope that this addition to the school scene will soon become permanent.

* * *

Haberdashers' continues to strengthen its links with the U.S.A. This year four new arrivals from America have joined the school, while four of our own boys have won American scholarships either through the Field Service scheme or the English-Speaking Union. Richard Bissell has come from Phillips Academy, Andover, and is at present in the boarding school here. He has an impressive record of sporting achievement behind him and rowed in the

Andover team at Henley last year. We wish him a pleasant year in the sixth form and all success at Stanford University when he returns to the States. Doug Urich has come over recently from Cleveland and is also at present settling into the sixth form, and David and Richard Wilk from Connecticut have just joined the Junior School. For the second year running, the school has won three English-Speaking Union Scholarships, and David Frost, Michael Thomas and Malcolm Lewis are going to boarding schools in the U.S.A. in January. Adrian Bird is at present in the States on a Field Service Scholarship and Sandy Lockhart has just returned from a year in a High School in Wisconsin. Finally, one of the more permanent American members of the school has been adding a little colour to the scene with some very decorative "Vote Johnson" badges. The editors wish to congratulate Zach Leader on the success of the "Americans Abroad for Johnson" campaign, of which he was chairman.

* * *

Once again, several members of the school have passed through into the second round of the Modern Languages Association German speaking competition. Individual results are as follows:

2nd forms	..	..	..	R. A. Harris
4th forms	..	..	..	I. Grunwald
				P. Gatrell
				J. Taylor
6th forms	..	..	..	D. Angadi
	*	*	*	

The Summer Term saw the introduction of a sixth form council, as a representative body of the opinions of the upper school. Since its birth there have been six meetings, where delegates from each of the sixth forms presented questions, suggestions and complaints to the Headmaster.

AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE SCHOLAR

I must confess that my feelings were of mixed elation and doubt last August when I heard that I had been awarded an American Field Service Scholarship for a year's study in an American High School. When I left the rain of London behind on the start of my 4,000 mile journey to my future home in Wisconsin, I had few ideas of the experience to which I was to be subjected. Some 10 days later when the ship docked in New

York I met some of the 2,000 other foreign students on the same scholarship programme from 60 other countries. From New York City to my future home in Williams Bay, Wisconsin I travelled by Greyhound Bus to Chicago and then by car.

Williams Bay, my host community for the year, is a small town which is 82 miles north of Chicago and lies in an area known as the

Switzerland of America because of the abundance of lakes and wooded hills. Lying by the side of Lake Geneva the area is very popular and during the summer the population is tripled by the influx of summer residents from Chicago. For the rest of the year, however, the town could be classified as a typical small mid-western town.

In this part of the States the majority of people are of Scandinavian origin and many of them still retain their customs and mannerisms. A particularly strong influence is exerted by the church which has the power to prevent meetings or dances if they think they will have a bad moral effect on the town. One of the things which particularly interested me was the extremely hypocritical view of the elder adults and the local churches. Although the people attended church regularly, they openly admitted their fervent dislike of Negroes and Jewish people.

The teenagers and younger people with whom I came into contact were more sympathetic towards these groups and showed a maturity in their feelings of which any parent would be proud. Their deep sense of responsibility came through particularly well at the time of President Kennedy's Assassination last November, an event which deeply shocked everybody. Although the scholastic attitude of the pupils at high school

was not quite as competitive as that at *Haberdashers'*, the majority were hard-working and all seemed appreciative of the benefits of the education they were receiving.

Among the aspects of school life that differed from our own, I found that work was not taught at such high pressure and that games occupied a much more prominent position. During the Autumn I played guard for the High School 1st Football Team and I was amazed at the prestige that was attached to the sport. Playing under floodlights on Friday night, with 1,000 supporters and being covered by the local radio station was not unusual. During Winter, ski-ing and Basketball were school sports, the former occupying most of my time.

The coming of Spring brought the thought of Final exams, graduation and for me a return to England. My last month was spent touring the Eastern part of the States, terminating in New York and Washington D.C.

The many benefits which I received during my year in the States have profited me greatly for the future and I look back on last year as being one of the greatest years of my life.

A. A. LOCKHART

GENERAL STUDIES SURVEY

Over the past year the pattern of General Studies has remained as before—the termly topic approach, occasionally interrupted by lectures from guest speakers. To see what the 6th Forms thought about these and other arrangements, a questionnaire was distributed to all General Studies sets during March of this year. The major results are given below.

Of a total of 184 questioned, 111 said that their attitude to General Studies was "favourable" while only 16 were antagonistic, the remainder having neutral feelings. However, the question "How many periods per week do you think should be devoted to General Studies?" produced certain anomalies—only 2 people wanted no periods, while 2 "neutrals" wanted 10 per week (other antagonistic individuals averaged 3 compared to an overall average of 5.4).

As to the aims of General Studies, 113 stated

that it should either prevent over-specialisation, or broaden the mind or education of the individual, 40 thought that it should deal with topical matters, 24 with developing new interests, and 12 with combining modernists and scientists.

Only half (91 persons) considered that these aims were satisfactorily fulfilled by the present termly topic approach; the main complaints being that courses were either too academic, too long, or too short. The last two are not incompatible if blame is thrust upon certain tutors for lack of sufficient planning (a criticism levelled by a small number of boys). The major suggested improvements were shorter courses, and the omission of specialists from sets studying topics connected with their specialist subjects. The latter was also the greatest complaint of the 24 people who considered that the combined modern and science sets were unsatisfactory.

Little practical information was obtained on

the success of different courses, except that the master seems more important than the subject. The study of magic and principles of navigation demonstrate the diversity in the 100 or so new courses suggested; the most popular were psychology (30 mentions), philosophy (14), music (13) and sociology (10). The demand for speakers, however, followed a different pattern; music was still favourite, otherwise topical matters and scientific subjects topped the poll. The overall opinion was that the number of speakers per term should be doubled, to 6 or 7, while out of

those heard so far Rolfe Birch (speaking on China) was easily the most popular.

Finally, I should like to point out to anyone reading this article, who has not so far enjoyed General Studies, that he will not do so unless he approaches the courses positively. In this context a quotation from an article by Geoffrey Crossick seems relevant, "In any non-specialist subject, especially one without an examination as its quasi-climax, co-operation is the essence of the course."

W. J. WEBB



David Luck-Hille 27

EVENTS

THE SCHOOL CONFIRMATION

The School Confirmation was held on Monday, May 25th, in the Parish Church Elstree (St. Nicholas). Confirmation was administered by the Bishop of St. Albans (The Right Rev. Michael Gresford Jones) to twenty-nine boys, who were presented by the School Chaplain (The Rev. J. W. H. Redfearn) in the presence of a large congregation of parents, Godparents, brothers, sisters, masters and friends of the candidates.

The Bishop's address was based on the text from *Revelation IV* 1: "Behold a door was opened in Heaven." He said that the candidates were now before a door of spiritual opportunity, of worship and service. There was the door of the sacramental life, of participation in the Holy Communion. He hoped that for some there would be one day a passing through the door of Ordination, for the ministerial service of the priesthood.

The names of the confirmed are: Michael J. Adams, Richard Anderson, Robin A. Barlow, Neil G. Barton, Ian P. Bell, Jeffrey V. Blackler, Andrew C. Blessley, Nicholas H. Blessley, David J. Brown, Malcolm J. Edwards, Robin L. Farley, John A. Fellows, Christopher Fitzpatrick, Robert A. Foster, Andrew V. Franklin, Richard J. Ginn, Brian J. Green, Robert M. Ingram, Stephen J. Lodder, Andrew Mudd, Philip J. Naylor, Ralph M. Publicover, Ian A. Ross, Andrew P. Scott, John C. Steele, Brian J. Tones, David P. Vanstone, Ronald D. Woolerton, Eric R. Wright. Philip Jeynes, who was ill on the Confirmation day, was later confirmed at Stanmore Parish Church.

The thanks of the School are due to the Rector of Elstree (The Rev. L. Wood), who kindly made the Church available to us. Confirmation in 1965 will be held in the same church on the evening of the 31st May, at 8 p.m.

JUNIOR CONCERT

This was tailored to a much more shapely form than in previous years, offering a wide variety of kinds of musical performance and drawing on a large total number of performers. The most abiding impression was of the high degree of concentration on their music-making of all the young musicians-in-the-making.

The two parts of the concert were introduced by the Junior Orchestra, in which one noticed S. J. Lodder as Leader and Mr. K. Piper retiringly among the Violas, *The Valiant Knight* was suitably firm and robust, while Dvorak's *Slavonic Dance* gave scope for the woodwind especially to show its paces. The sight of a full symphony orchestra, playing so confidently and composed of boys often hardly bigger than their instruments, was quite inspiring.

Amongst the solo items, which were well diversified, few had attempted pieces out of their

grasp, and D. H. Clarke's trumpet solo *Where'er you Walk* and A. J. McGregor's trombone solo *On Wings of Song* became real musical performances because the performers were able to concentrate on beauty of tone and careful phrasing. Of many other items, one noted S. J. Lodder's bold grasp at the piano of Khachaturians' *Toccata*; R. J. Pierce's firm and confident bowing in the March by Stone (this was certainly the best of the violin solos); the good sense of musical humour achieved by I. J. N Godfrey and P. G. Godfrey in their playing of Grieg's *Norwegian Dance*; B. M. Jones' crisp touch and sensitive phrasing in an *Allegro Moderato* by W. F. Bach; the technically spectacular but rather rushed performance of Beethoven's *Sonata in G (Op. 49. No. 2.)* by J. Stone; and a very melodious *Ballad for Cello* played by D. J. Firman, who also performed a *Bach Prelude and Fugue* on the Organ.

One of the promising features of the concert was the number of works by "local" composers. A beautiful and aptly-named *Plaintive Air* for Oboe by Mr. G. E. Flowers was given a very worthy performance by S. Evans who in quite a short time has clearly learned how to get the best out of an oboe. D. J. Firman had also composed a *Suite for Cello*, originally as his contribution towards the McLellan Trophy Competition, and this was performed again by his second-form contemporary, S. C. Chapman, who seems to register the cello's beauty and dignity with great assurance. Most popular performer of all, S. A. Boswell, a ten-year-old, had composed a *Theme and Variations* for piano, which he played himself: the piece was neatly conceived, with a nice sense of interlocking rhythmic figures, and earned him considerable applause.

Three rather notable concerted items stressed and illustrated the corporate nature of music-making. The Junior Brass Ensemble (10 trum-

pets, 4 horns and 7 trombones) directed by Mr. Wesley Woodage, played an arrangement of three Bach Chorales, sensibly chosen to enable players to concentrate on tone production, which they did with pleasing effect. During the whole evening the item which gave most pleasure was a Minuet by Frank Bridge from a suite *Miniatures* for piano trio, and played by D. Trafford (piano), S. J. Lodder (violin), and S. C. Chapman (cello): these players combined with real sensitivity and accuracy and possessed an excellent feeling for contrasts. The finale to the evening was provided by the massed First Forms (about 120 voices) who assembled on the stage, under the direction of Mr. P. J. Clulow, to sing us *The Agincourt Song*, which steadily gained in vigour as it developed, and the round *Summer is icumen in*, after which of course it was bound to rain heavily for days.

In future concerts, someone *must* remember to provide anti-skid devices for young cellists.

H.L.B.M.

SENIOR CONCERT

There is a tendency to be cynical about revolutions. It is too simple to pick holes in the fabric of change without considering how many people would have taken the trouble to effect changes in the first place. So with the musical life of Haberdashers'. Where Mr. Taylor might have been content with the old fabric of Associated Board exams, yearly party-pieces and the odd oratorio in the Spring Term, he has broken free from the limits of the conventional school concert, entered the symphonic repertoire and set a new standard in ensemble playing within the school. He has realised the truth of the old bromide that "the letter killeth but the spirit giveth life." He has come to the justifiable conclusion that one can make a choir of ten-year-olds sing the *Dies Irae* of Mozart's *Requiem* far more successfully if you tell them that they're singing about hell-fire than if you spend three weeks trying to put a crescendo in the fourth bar. In short, he has removed the kid gloves that normally appear whenever the hallowed names of Bach and Mozart are mentioned and has replaced them with a new awareness of overall dramatic and melodic shape.

Yet the reception that greeted these changes?

A hall that was less than half full and a total of no more than 40 members of the school present at the year's only display of musical achievement. In the face of such apathy, one has to consider deeply whether the changes were perhaps drastic enough. True, the old pattern of soprano solos, piano duets and recorder trios has been interred. Yet there was still Mendelssohn's *Wedding March*—of all unwelcome lollipops—and there was still the solitary piano duet, the lonely organ solo. Should a revolution stop short at the composition of the programme? If a new standard is to be set in ensemble style and discipline, why retain the old solo format in ghost form? If this year's concert revealed anything—apart from the excellent training and execution of the younger instrumentalists—it was the incongruity of a new proficiency and sensitivity within an old framework . . . an Aston-Martin engine in a Model T Ford.

The solo items present a useful example. Robert Shimwell was courageous to attempt the Hindemith sonata and he brought it off with some degree of skill, especially in the tricky problems of phrasing and Hindemith's dynamics. However, he presented Hindemith's musical

argument in an introverted manner and made too little attempt to communicate it to the audience. All his technical skill served only to create the impression that the work was a dry and cerebral piece of fugue-spinning. In the Poulenc duet, the effect was even more disconcerting. The two players seemed to have a fine grasp of the spirit of the work and the glib finale, with its question and answer figures and pseudo-oriental intertwinings, came across quite successfully. Yet the other two movements were strangely subdued. The subtleties of the mock genial *prelude* and the dead stop near the end of the *finale*, in addition to the almost intangible bonbon charm of the *rustique*, were almost lost. Once again, the performers failed to make contact with their audience. In their concern to achieve technical perfection, they allowed the sprightly Gallic humour and the sense of self-parody to disappear.

The strengths and weaknesses of the two different approaches were conveyed quite clearly in the violin and clarinet solos. David Trafford, suffering from battle fatigue after his magnificent efforts in the Junior Concert, experienced cramp during the slight and rather unimpressive Tartini sonata. Yet his excellent rhythmic sense and the firm, springy quality of his delivery, in addition to the fine degree of energetic *élan* which Stephen Lodder brought to the piano part, made the work one of the most decidedly successful of the evening. Alan Lowne possessed the necessary rhythmic drive and some sensitivity to Bach's melodic line, but he was continually being dragged down by the sluggish tempo of his accompanist. This was a pity, for the sound musical sense of the violinist compensated for his lapses of intonation in the *Gigue*, whereas the pianists cautious accuracy only straight-jacketed the music.

With the exception of the two third-formers, the solo sonatas revealed the uncomfortable play-safe approach which should have died when Mr. Taylor began to reform the musical attitude of the school. Not surprisingly, one has to turn to the ensemble items to discover the true identity of the new Haberdashers' tradition. Kodaly's *Matra Pictures*, with their sharp contours and rough wit, gave an excellent opportunity for the small choir to display their skills. True enough, the atmosphere was conveyed as

much through the singers' enthusiasm and sense of idiom as through their technical proficiency. The sunny tone of the two middle songs was well contrasted with the brisk, pleasant approach to the outer numbers and the blend of voices throughout revealed the care and delicacy in the touch of the conductor. Similarly, the Mendelssohn, for all its histrionics, retained a high degree of controlled rhythmic strength which delivered it from the realms of brassy inconsequentiality.

However, the Schubert symphony conveyed, in the most startling manner of all, the achievements of Mr. Taylor's régime in terms of discipline, phrasing and warmth of tone. The predictable mistakes in intonation were compensated for by a richness and body from the brass and woodwind unequalled in the five years I have been at this school. The horns especially stood up to their taxing degree of solo exposure quite magnificently and the dark, breathless quality which the woodwind and strings brought to the development section of the *allegro* was excellent. The overall impression was assisted by Mr. Clulow's decision to reject the coyness normally spread as a sugar coating over this work. The brisk speed helped the tragic nature of the first movement—not the sickly pathos one usually encounters—and made this a performance rather than the mere reiteration of unconnected notes which prejudice might have led one to expect.

The lasting impression of this concert is of two forces pulling in opposite directions. At present, the positive force is having the greater success and one may hope that the restricted approach to individual performances may soon die. Until then, it is comforting to remember that Mr. Taylor has achieved superb results in a very short space of time and has helped to create a new discipline and sensitivity in ensemble playing. Most important of all, this year's concert has given the first opportunity for many third and fourth form instrumentalists to exploit their knowledge to the full in front of an audience. When these orchestral players graduate to the position of soloists then we can look forward to a new sense of purpose in school music—and then the revolution will be a complete reality.

D. M. MARKS

SENIOR OPEN DAY

To attempt a short summing-up of all the disparate exhibitions, displays, demonstrations and other activities that are crammed into just one afternoon is to attempt the impossible. This is as it should be: "you can't please all of the people all of the time" and if one person could appreciate it all the overall exhibition would of necessity be limited to some degree.

No disparagement is implied by the fact that, as far as the broad framework of these exhibits

HARPSICORD BUILDING. Visitors were able to see the results to date of this enterprising venture, perhaps the ultimate in do-it-yourself. The methods and tools employed were also explained.

WOODWORK. All the work exhibited a high degree of professional finish whether it was a set of book-ends, a large book case, a darts board, a guitar or coffee table.

CRAFTS AND METAL WORK. The same praise is applicable to the metalwork—again ranging in size from shoe-horns to a wrought-iron front gate—and for the other crafts, the basketwork, weaving and pottery. Visitors could watch through an observation window a demonstration by third-form boys of various processes involved in pottery.

PRINTING. The press was in action for visitors while its former publications were on sale. The improvements made in content and typography could be discerned in the books produced by the press, ranging forward from S. R. Rose's poems *Secrets* (1956) to Mr. Avery's *The Elstree Murder* (1963).

ART. Still-life, portraits, battles, pop-singers, fireside scenes; paint, charcoal, sketches, lino-cuts: a diversity of subjects in a diversity of styles. Prominent this year was a display of the work—purely for fun—of amateur poster artists ("amateur" as opposed to the unpaid "professionals" of the Haberdashers' Poster Artists' Federation): the diversity here bordered on the incongruous as where a poster for Shakespeare's "King John" was placed beside one for "The Ravens" pop-group!

ELECTRONICS. This exhibition was concerned largely with radio—*Radio Haberdashers'* presumably rivaling the army men observed alone with their "walkie-talkie" sets. Other devilish devices included the Noughts and Crosses machine—"Can you beat it?"

This year the **PHYSICS** exhibition involved a departure from tradition—according to the useful guide provided—in that "it was closely related to the normal work of the boys in Physics during their progress through the School."

The **BIOLOGY** exhibition was dominated by the school's apiary and stocks of *Hertfordshire Honey* obtained from school's hives were soon sold out. Also displayed were grasses and a feature on the fox, together with a stuffed specimen.

CHEMISTRY. As with the Physics exhibition, the primary concern was to present a choice of exhibits—some "static," some in action—to illustrate the work of boys during the school year.

CCF EXHIBITION. All three services increased their exhibitions, particularly the static displays, in order to demonstrate the rewarding facets of joining the Combined Cadet Force. The Army projected a colour film of their Easter camp in Snowdonia; the Navy's display with

was concerned, the mixture was the same as before. The mixture is basically a sound one and within it the separate ingredients have been further improved this year. Most departments and groups had made a far more determined effort to explain their aims and methods in simple terms. There was an equally noticeable, and equally welcome upsurge of enthusiasm from individual boys producing their own projects—folders, charts or models—throughout the exhibitions.

coils of rope as its centre-piece re-created—to one inexperienced at least—the literal smell of being on board ship; the R.A.F. section's display illustrated the training programme its cadets undergo; the C.C.F. Band gave a short performance on the playground, but they were to be seen all the afternoon opening the Hampstead Festival of Arts, in stills displayed by the Army section. The **GEOGRAPHY** department again put on display a sample of their fund of maps and rocks. In addition, this year there was a selection of 6th form regional essays and field-work exercises, including the results of a study of local commuting habits; and from further down the school a selection of country surveys, of the U.S.A. Japan, Malaysia, India.

ENGLISH is a subject which does not lend itself as immediately to the present system of static displays as some other subjects. However, a representative cross-section of work from all forms in the school was laid out. The **MATHEMATICS** department enlivened their display of geometrical drawings by providing specially-made 3-D viewers with them.

The **HISTORY** exhibition was as varied and ambitious as ever: slides and specimens connected with local history, material on English history, examination howlers. There were more individual projects than ever before—folders on the history of Ireland, the Boer War etc., maps showing the extent of the Ming Empire, genealogical tables of English royalty. A large table was strewn with a mountain of books and pamphlets from every conceivable country for use in the pioneering "World History" courses which begin this autumn.

The **PHOTOGRAPHIC** Society showed part of the work involved in processing and printing the films, with some of the equipment from the dark-room on display, as well as the finished products—a varied selection of the best photographs taken throughout the year.

ECONOMICS Two sixth-form rooms were used to display the range of text-books used and also a selection of related materials, economic censuses, parliamentary bills, etc.

The **LIBRARY** was the home of a number of smaller exhibits.

The **STAMP CLUB** put on display some more pages from the D. W. Small Collection bequeathed to it.

SKYLARKS from 1929 to the present day were laid out for comparison. The library itself revealed a few of the vast tomes which for obvious reasons cannot be placed on the normal shelves—the most recent acquisition in this class was the new Oxford Atlas of Britain—and also a few of the books donated or won by the efforts of various Haberdashers in B.B.C. literary competitions. (Some careers prospectuses were also on show).

Out of doors beyond the swimming-bath the *MODEL RAILWAY* club was operating its recently-acquired *JN Stock Railway*. Operational delays occurred frequently throughout the afternoon but beyond this there were no similarities to the real British Railways. The Model Railways' Club is not going "to do a Beeching" if the enthusiasm of its members is anything to judge by.

SPORTS fans were well catered for with a closely fought all-day cricket match on the field in front of Aldenham House between Lt. Col. Bird's XI and the School 1st XI. There was Basketball with the fourth-forms in the gym, and also tennis matches. The Water-Polo match was well-attended as usual. Both Chess and Bridge Clubs played during the afternoon, the latter against a team from Aldenham School.

Room 60 and its projector were fully booked by the Modern Languages Department for an *AUDIO-VISUAL FRENCH DEMONSTRATION*; and also for a show of slides taken by last Easter's *BLACK FOREST WALKING PARTY*. (A report on the trip appeared in our last issue).

There was a large audience in the swimming-bath to watch the *CANOE CLUB* demonstration. Mr. Dunderidge gave a lucid commentary as members demonstrated how to get into a canoe (and how not to!), how to preserve balance in turbulent water, how to push away from the bank, and—most spectacular of all—how

to do an Eskimo Roll, a slow somersault in which the canoeist turns upside down in his canoe and after a frighteningly long interval—it seemed to some members of the audience—comes up the other side.

Earlier, members of the *MOUNTAINEERING CLUB* had climbed up a steep wooden ramp against the oak tree at the far corner of the senior playground, and had demonstrated various, literally vital "tricks" such as falls and the way the safety rope—attached to another climber at a point of safety further up—can offset danger.

There were two musical performances of very different kinds. A tape of the performance in March by the School Choral Society and orchestra of *Bach's Mass in B Minor* was played; later the *CCF Band* played "live" on the senior playground.

THE SSU DRAMA GROUP presented three scenes from *King Lear* in the hall, informally and with no costumes or scenery, many of the actors reading from their books. The aim was to show how the group worked together, gaining valuable experience in building parts. The atmosphere of their regular meetings tended to be lost in the large hall. The audience had been invited to interrupt and to make suggestions for improvements but being "outsiders" found it difficult to do so. This demonstration unfortunately did less than justice to the group's expanding activities.



The Candidates: Richard Turnbull, Peter Schulman, Peter Edwards and Michael Mire.

HABERDASHERS' at the HUSTINGS

As the rumblings of political disturbance became increasingly audible throughout the nation during the summer, an idea which had long lain dormant behind the imposing facade of the Debating Society Committee was brought out and aired. It was felt that an event as important as a General Election should be marked by the school in an appropriate manner. A suggestion was put to the Headmaster, official assent received, and on 26th September, Notices of Election were posted around the school, bearing the signature of Serota, the School Captain and Returning Officer. All potential candidates were invited to complete nomination papers, and nine entries were received. Several of these, however, wished to stand for the same Parties, and it was necessary to hold (on 6th October) three Adoption Meetings, one for each of the Conservative, Labour and Liberal Parties. The potential candidates each made a short speech and answered questions from the floor. The proceedings were supervised by Selection Committees (each composed of Members of Staff supporting the Party concerned). These performed their functions, communicated their decisions to the Returning Officer, and the official List of Candidates was issued. Three Party-nominees and an unexpected dark-horse entry appeared on it: Peter Edwards (Conservative), Michael Mire (Labour), Peter Schulman

(Liberal) and Richard Turnbull (Independent).

There were five days before the poll—it would be fair to say that the four candidates between them conducted one of the most intensive campaigns in the country, allowing for the limitations on time and expenditure. Public meetings were held daily both indoors and at strategically important points around the grounds (e.g. the tuckshops). Public address equipment was provided by the Physics Department, and was used to good effect by all candidates. Several whistle-stop tours took place, and excited considerable enthusiasm, particularly among members of the Lower School. Lively opposition was encountered by all four at all times but the Headmaster's request to refrain from "blockade-heckling" and throwing articles at the speakers was generally complied with. The Current Affairs Notice Boards in the House Corridor were appropriated by the Parties for the display of propaganda, but were at once found to be severely inadequate. Without doubt, *Haberdashers'* was easily the most be-pestered constituency in the country, and rival slogans caught the eye on all sides. Rosettes of the appropriate colours (blue, red, green, purple) blossomed on the proud lapels of the party officials, whilst the rival armies of helpers sported small discs with their candidate's name. The four Committee Rooms (situated in the

form-rooms on each side of the Library) were the nerve centres of the operations. An amusing event half-way through the campaign was the resignation of the Returning Officer, who felt himself unable to maintain his impartiality! His place was taken by Rickword, another of the Prefects. Two Opinion Polls were conducted, and produced results even more misleading than the real-life thing. On the eve-of-polling, a Combined Candidates' Brains Trust was organised in the Hall. An extremely large and enthusiastic audience attended this function, which was also watched by a party of visiting students from Aachen, in West Germany. Their reactions to this introduction to the British Constitution at work were not recorded! The four candidates gave a selection of extremely controversial answers to a range of searching questions from the floor; and one Member of Staff, the Chairman of his local Party Branch, was so impressed by his representative's performance that he immediately arranged for him to speak that evening on behalf of his candidate in the "real" election!

Detailed results of the polling were as follows:

		Votes	Per Cent.
EDWARDS	Conservative	520	53.5
MIRE	Labour	230	23.6
SCHULMAN	Liberal	184	19.0
TURNBULL	Independent	38	3.9L

Total 972

L. Lost deposit.

Total Electorate: 1,084. Turnout: 89.7 per cent.

Polling Day (15th October) dawned, and the final shots of each attack were fired. Seven Polling Stations (one per House Room, plus one in the Preparatory School) were established, and voting took place during the Lunch Break. Electors were required to put a cross by their candidate's name (and to insert also their year, for statistical purposes). The weather was overcast, but nevertheless an exceptionally high turnout was recorded. The count was held in the Boarders' Reading Room in the afternoon, and the Returning Officer declared the result in the familiar manner after Assembly next morning. Amid scenes of restrained uproar, the three candidates present (Mr. Turnbull did not attend the declaration) each made a short speech thanking the election officials for their work, thanking their supporters for their votes, and making a brief comment on the constituency and national results. The school dispersed about its business, the Junior School speedily appropriated the publicity material from the walls, and the election was over. It was agreed by all concerned that it had been an enjoyable, worthwhile, and, indeed, revealing episode in the life of the school.

Voting by years:

	Con.	Lab.	Lib.	Ind.
Preparatory	106	18	13	1
1st	67	29	22	0
2nd	62	15	25	2
3rd	52	18	27	2
4th	53	16	23	0
5th	48	18	19	0
6th Science	46	37	12	7
6th Arts	40	48	19	11
Unclassified	46	31	24	15
	520	230	184	38

J. E. CARTLEDGE

THE COMMENDATION DAYS

The Senior Commendation Day, on 29th October, was honoured by the presence of the Master of the Haberdashers' Company, Lord Moynihan. After our guest had been heralded by the band of the Combined Cadet Force and had inspected the Guard of Honour, the procession entered the hall. When the hymn had been sung and the prayers, led by the School Chaplain, had been said, the Chairman of the School Governors, Mr. C. G. Gardner, called upon the Headmaster to give his report on the previous year.

The Headmaster began by telling us of the

special interest that Lord Moynihan had taken in the school during his term of office. The impressive results at the Summer examinations, where 60 per cent of the A level candidates gained a distinction, led naturally to an appreciation of the work of the three masters who had lately retired after long years of service to the school. The audience was told of the wide variety of activities that go on in the school, on the playing fields, and in the school societies and the school journeys. The Headmaster ended his address by reminding us that the school had undergone a rigorous inspection by Her Majesty's

Inspectors and quoted from a report that was highly appreciative of the school.

After Lady Moynihan had presented the many prizes and shields, Lord Moynihan spoke to the school. He reminisced about his own schooldays but confessed that his mind was a "complete blank" as far as speechdays were concerned. In a humorous and interesting style, he told of his visit to the school and remarked that "of what I saw the most interesting was the military way you run your meals". He felt that it was a privilege and honour to be educated at this school. Lord Moynihan especially admired the audio-visual method of teaching French for "to hear them repeating French without a trace of an English accent was extremely pleasurable". Although the academic work is important "it is what you do in your spare time that makes a school good or bad".

Lord Moynihan told us of the other schools that have links with the Haberdashers' Company and felt that we ought to come together much more. To enable us to do so, he had asked the Astronomer Royal to speak to the Haberdashers' schools. This surprise announcement was greeted enthusiastically by the school. He talked about the Company and the way in which members of the school had become apprentices.

He hoped that this would increase and explained how "For 400 years the Haberdashers have thought that the two things to look at in a boy are character and reading of the Bible." Throughout his speech the audience realised that they were listening to a man of wisdom and experience who was genuinely concerned about our school and it was moving to hear Lord Moynihan end his speech by telling us that, "Each year you and your school have meant a little more for me until it has become part of me."

The School Vice-Captain spoke for the whole school when he thanked Lady Moynihan for giving out the prizes and Lord Moynihan for his "compelling speech." After three cheers had echoed through the hall in thanks, our guest produced further cheers as he asked the Headmaster for an extra day's holiday.

* * *

On the following day, in a parallel ceremony, the Junior School and the visiting parents, were addressed by the Bishop of Kensington who in fable form illustrated the importance in social and religious life of both initiative and dependence. The Junior half of the school was also assured of its extra day's holiday and thanks addressed to the Bishop by the School Captain.

PRIZE LIST 1963-1964

PREPARATORY FORMS

Baker, P. W.	Form Prize
Bateson, A. J.	Form Prize
Beaven, D. R.	History
Clifford, P. I.	Form Prize
Eames, M. B. L.	Form Prize
Edelman, C. N.	French Verse Speaking
Harris, J. T.	Arithmetic, English
Leigh, I. C.	Form Prize
Rule, P. H.	History
Shaw, B. M. H.	Form Prize
Stuart-Kregor, P. A. C.	Geography
Vann, M. J.	Art, English

FIRST FORMS

Barnfield, S. G.	History, Mathematics
Boswell, S. A.	Music
Goll, J. H. L.	Science
Leigh, P. R.	English, Geography
Sanderson, M. F.	French Verse Speaking
Sulton, J. A.	Languages
Argles, D. A.	Handicraft
Brand, M. E.	Music
Britton, R. J.	Mathematics
Clarke, D. H.	English, Music
Frape, A. C.	Languages
Gloster, D. C.	History
Goudie, I. B. J.	Geography, Languages
Masters, M. L.	Art, Science
Pierce, R. J.	Music

SECOND FORMS

Astley, J. T.	Art
Bishop, A. D.	Science
Canning, R. J.	Handicraft (Metalwork)
Chapman, S. C.	Music
Firman, D. L.	Music
Harris, R. A.	Handicraft, Languages, Mathematics
Myers, L. H.	Languages
Payling, M. L. H.	Art
Sloam, N. S.	French Verse Speaking, History
Ubysz, J. A.	Geography
Witheyford, N. C.	English

THIRD FORMS

Edwards, J. C. W.	Art, English, Mathematics
Evans, S.	Music
Francombe, C.	Hall Duty
Godfrey, P. G.	French Verse Speaking
Hsu, E. K.-N.	Science
Isaacs, D.	Languages
Jeffries, I. R.	Languages
Lodder, S. J.	Music
Loebl, J. A.	Handicraft (Woodwork)
McGregor, A. J.	Music
Rothbart, B. M.	Science
Sanderson, J. A.	Languages
Taylor, J.	Geography, History
Trafford, D.	Music
Ward, C. A.	Handicraft (Pottery)

FOURTH FORMS

Albert, J. S.

Angadi, D. R. K.
Cartledge, J. E.
Chitty, M. R.
Couzens, M. A.
Edwards, P. A. W.

Fuller, J. D.
Inchley, T. G.
Lang, P. E.
Pryce, R. D.
Roy, A. R.
Shaw, P. J.

French Verse Speaking,
Languages
Music
History
Geography, Mathematics
Art
Languages, Mathematics,
M.s.c, Science
Music
Art
Handicraft (Metalwork)
Handicraft (Woodwork)
Science
English

FIFTH FORMS

Birks, C. J.
Drukker, M.
Jedwell, A. M.
Robinson, K. B.
Sebba, J. L.
Sunshine, G. H.
Thomson, G. D.
Weiss, J.

Geology
Mathematics
Art
Science
Geography
French Verse Speaking
Mathematics
English, History

LOWER SIXTH FORMS

Bucknell, D. B.
Leader, Z. A.
Lockhart, A. A

Geography
General Studies
Music (Choral)

Marks, D. M.
Shulman, E. R.

English
History

UPPER SIXTH FORMS

Armstrong, D. M.
Brook, S. P.
Brown, D. A. C.
Burrage, I. R.
Chipperfield, T. J.
Drew, C. J.
Edler, R. J.
Edwards, J. M.
Fraser, P. N.
Frayn, K. M.
Fuder, S. J.
Horsfield, J.
Ker, I.
Kollerstrom, N.

Art
English
Music
Handicraft (Metalwork)
Geography
Mathematics
Biology
Economics, Statistics
Languages
Chemistry and Physics
Biology
Chemistry and Physics
Economics
General Studies, Chemistry and
Physics
Handicraft (Woodwork)
Mathematics
English, Spoken French
Art
Divinity
Music
Languages
Economics, History
Divinity
Chemistry and Physics
Chemistry and Physics

Maronge, P.
Peterken, P. M. A.
Pynn, D. C.
Rothnie, J. M.
Scarpello, J. H. B.
Shimwell, R. J.
Shrine, D. L.
Shulman, H. B.
Singh, V. K.
Waring, M.
Webb, N. L.

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Haberdashers' Company: M. J. Deall (Divinity)
Abson Memorial: D. C. Pynn (Languages)
Haswell Charteris Black:
Senior: P. C. Hovell (Sport)
Junior: R. D. Woolerton (Sport)
Bowden Memorial: M. B. Dobson (Medicine)
Fenton: R. B. Hanes (Electronics)
Lord Memorial: I. G. Graham (Mathematics)
McPhaile: G. J. Crossick (Joblings)
Millard-Newton: P. E. A. Joannides (English)
D. W. Small Memorial: M. J. Frenkel (Languages)
R. J. Spiers: R. A. Harris (Handwriting)
Stokes Memorial: G. D. St. George (Handwriting)
A. J. Dewar (Science)
S. E. G. Lea (Science)
J. H. Blunt Memorial: M. K. Garner (Service to Junior School)
P. A. C. Nisbett (Service to Junior School)
D. P. Riddle (Service to Senior School)
H. C. Oliver: I. R. Burrage (Vice-Captain 1963)
Arthur Jenkins Memorial: M. Q. Lewis (Vice-Captain 1964)
Kemp Memorial: P. F. H. Holt (School Captain 1963)
Hinton Memorial: N. A. Serota (School Captain 1964)
P. C. Bull Memorial:

ENTRANTS TO UNIVERSITIES AND PLACES OF FURTHER EDUCATION 1964

OPEN SCHOLARS AND EXHIBITIONERS

AUDEMARS, P. J. Jesus College, Cambridge
CROSSICK, G. J. Caius College, Cambridge
DAVEY, L. J. Imperial College, London

English
History
Chemistry

DEWAR, A. J.
HAWKER, N. H.
JOANNIDES, P. E. A.
LEA, S. E. G.
MERZER, A.
ROTHBART, A. P.

St. John's College, Cambridge
Fitzwilliam House, Cambridge
Trinity College, Cambridge
King's College, Cambridge
Churchill College, Cambridge
Jesus College, Oxford

Natural Science
Languages
English
Natural Science
Natural Science
French, German

COMMONERS

ANNETT, P. J.
ANSDALL, J.
BARRIE, A. J.
BEVAN, J.
BOWEN, M. J.
BRAY, D. P.
BROOKHOUSE, R. C.
BURCH, A. J.
BURDEN, P. W.
COCKING, J. R.
COLLINGS, J. J.
COMMANDER, R. J.
COTTON, P. L.

Ealing College of Technology
Manchester University
Trinity Hall, Cambridge
Birmingham University
University College, London
Brunel College of Advanced Technology
Exeter University
London Hospital Medical School
London School of Economics
Birkbeck College, London
University of Sussex
Catus College, Cambridge
Magdalen College, Oxford

Economics
Economics
English
Production Engineering
Economics
Electrical Engineering
Economics
Medicine
Economics
Mathematics, Chemistry
Chemistry
Natural Science
Philosophy, Politics and
Economics

DALY, G. F.
DEAR, B. R.
DESBROW, G. L. R.
DEVINE, N.
DOWNS, B. L.
EDLER, P. J.
FELLOWS, P. N.
FENN, M. J.
FOX, A. S.
FRANK, P. H.
GRAHAM, I. G.
HALLER, P.
HARRIS, M. J.
HODGSON, B. J.
HOLT, P. F.
HUBBARD, S. T.
HUNTER, A. J. F.
JONES, D. M. S.
JOYCE, A. W.
KERPEL, A. R.
KHIN-MAUNG, N. W.
LEAMAN, A. M.
LYON, J. N.
MARTIN, K. B.
MASON, N. C.
MATTHEWMAN, R. G.
MCNAIR, S.
MULLINS, C. E.
NAYLOR, R. A.
NORTH, C. J.
NICHOLAS, A. N.
OHRENSTEIN, M. D.
PHILLIPS, P. F.
PICKERING, A. D.
ROLFE, N.
ROY, R.
SAATCHI, R. L.
SHIPPEY, G. J.
SHULMAN, H. B.
SMITH, D.
TAYLOR, J.
THOMPSON, A. S.
THOMPSON, S.
TILLOTSON, H.
TITFORD, J. S.
URRY, J. R.
WILLSHAW, D. J.
WRIGHT, M. C.

Nottingham University
Battersea College of Advanced Technology
London School of Economics
Brunel College of Advanced Technology
Leicester University
London Hospital, Dental School
King's College, London
Durham University
London Hospital Medical School
Magdalen College, Oxford
Birmingham University
Bath College of Technology
York University
Chelsea College of Advanced Technology
Christ's College, Cambridge
Portsmouth College of Technology
Birmingham University
Cambridge College of Arts and Technology
Magdalen College, Oxford
Bath College of Technology
Reading University
London Hospital Medical School
Seiwyn College, Cambridge
Leicester University
Downing College, Cambridge
University of Sussex
York University
University of Essex
Nottingham University
Manchester University
Enfield College of Technology
University College, London
Newcastle University
Trinity College, Cambridge
Southampton University
Manchester College of Science and Technology
University of Essex
Lancaster University
London School of Economics
Keele University
Exeter University
Newcastle University
Leeds University
University College, London
St. John's College, Cambridge
Christ's College, Cambridge
Corpus Christi College, Cambridge
Loughborough College of Advanced Technology

Theoretical Mechanics
Mathematics
Economics
Mathematics
Engineering
Dentistry
Science
History
Medicine
Economics
Physics
Sociology
Politics, Sociology
Biochemistry
History
Physiology
Chemical Engineering
English, History, French
History
Sociology
Economics
Medicine
History
Psychology
Natural Science (Med.)
European Studies
English
Science
Mechanical Engineering
Chemistry
Sociology
Law
Architecture
History
Chemistry
Mechanical Engineering
Sociology
Economic History
Law
Science
Chemistry
Physics
Law
Physics
English
Economics
Natural Science
Chemical Engineering

HONOURS 1963-1964

J. BUCKINGHAM (1954-61)	Southampton University, First Class Honours, Biochemistry
D. K. ELSTEIN (1955-61)	Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, First Class Honours, History Tripos (Part II)
D. J. FLOWER (1955-62)	Christ's College, Cambridge, First Class Honours, Natural Science Tripos (Part I)
B. J. HODGKINSON (1949-55)	Balliol College, Oxford, First Class Honours, Social Sciences (Part II)
M. H. KARGER (1954-61)	Bristol University, First Class Honours, Chemistry
J. M. LAWTON (1954-61)	Southampton University, First Class Honours, Chemistry
A. J. F. LEE (1957-62)	Downing College, Cambridge, First Class Honours, History Tripos (Part I)
M. B. MATHEWS (1954-61)	Churchill College, Cambridge, First Class Honours, Natural Science Tripos (Part I)
R. A. POPLY (1954-61)	Leeds University, First Class Honours, Metallurgy
J. B. ROOT (1952-59)	London University, First Class Honours, History Finals
F. H. STEWART (1954-59)	Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, First Class Honours, Oriental Languages Tripos (Part II)
J. YUDKIN (1954-60)	St. John's College, Cambridge, First Class Honours, Biochemistry Tripos (Part II)
A. L. BIRD (1958-64)	American Field Service Scholarship
A. J. BURCH (1957-63)	English Speaking Union Scholarship
D. SMITH (1957-63)	English Speaking Union Scholarship
L. CHIN (1954-60)	Fellowship of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology
P. M. OPPENHEIMER (1948-56)	Fellowship, Nuffield College, Oxford
H. E. I. PHILLIPS (1923-33)	K.C.M.G. (Birthday Honours 1964)
R. A. POPLY (1954-61)	Voluntary Service Overseas

MACBETH

CAST

DUNCAN *King of Scotland*
MALCOLM
DONALBAIN

} *his sons*

MACBETH
BANQUO
MACDUFF
LENOX
ROSS
MENTEITH
ANGUS
CAITHNESS

} *Noblemen of Scotland*

FLEANCE *son to Banquo*
SIWARD *Earl of Northumberland*
YOUNG SIWARD *his son*
SEYTON *an officer to Macbeth*
SON TO MACDUFF
ENGLISH DOCTOR
SCOTTISH DOCTOR
SERGEANT
LADY MACBETH
LADY MACDUFF
GENTLEWOMAN TO LADY MACBETH
1ST WITCH
2ND WITCH
3RD WITCH
1ST MURDERER
2ND MURDERER
3RD MURDERER

David Shrine
John Lyon
Richard Mawbey

Dennis Marks
John Barker
Zachary Leader
Philip Birch
John Abulafia
Peter Edwards
David Bucknell
Alan Topper

Peter Gatrell
Richard Turnbull
Martin Inchley
Gregory Walton
Adrian Roberts
Ross McGregor
Nicholas Fraser
Bryan Michaels
Anthony Gatrell
Stephen Evans
Laurence Kaye
David Vogel
David Wasserman
Richard Evans
Miles Templeman
Anthony Quick
David Armstrong

SCOTTISH LORD
LORDS, SERVANTS, ETC.:

Terrence Morris
David Armstrong,
Anthony Quick, Vijay Singh,
Danny Shapiro

BACKSTAGE

Set designed and painted by
Stage Director
Stage Manager
Assistant Stage Manager
Stage Staff

Mr. L. J. Broderick
Mr. P. J. Clulow
Geoffrey Davis
Robert Lamb
Michael Caldwell, Nigel Cooper,
Keith Cresswell, Stuart Cresswell,
Trevor Dobson, Stephen Hardman,
Michael Rouse, Derek Woolerton,
Timothy Woolnough

Lighting Technician
Sound Technician
Lino block for programme by
Music composed and arranged by
Costumes

Martin Govas
David Dymond
Roger Calvert
Robert Shimwell
Royal Shakespeare Theatre,
Stratford-upon-Avon,
County High School for Boys, Ilford,
Henel Hempstead Amateur Operatic and
Dramatic Society
Nathans Ltd.

Wigs and Weapons
Wardrobe
Make-up
Producers

Mrs. T. W. Taylor and helpers
Mr. J. W. Lear and helpers
Messrs A. Keith Dawson and
W. D. Emrys Evans

The mature tragedies of Shakespeare are among the most difficult plays that a school Dramatic Society can attempt. They present considerable problems to adult companies, but these are fundamentally increased when young actors are concerned, since a degree of maturity is necessary before the emotions and atmosphere of the plays can be understood, much less reproduced. In this respect, *Macbeth* is fraught with difficulties because of the sustained atmosphere of darkness and claustrophobia which forms an essential part of the play, springing directly from the language itself. However, in this production such difficulties were almost completely overcome, and lack of success was not always due to inadequacies of acting or production.

For me, one of the most striking features of the production was the maturity, confidence, and understanding shown by all the members of the cast, from Adrian Roberts' natural and assured performance as Macduff's son, to the performances of the central pair of Lady Macbeth and Macbeth. A great deal of the

play's impact came from the individual power and the interplay between Dennis Marks and Anthony Gatrell. The development of the relationship between the protagonists was clearly shown—the latter portraying Lady Macbeth as a small, intense, powerful figure before whom Macbeth, in the early scenes, almost cringed. With his gradual entanglement in evil, however, Macbeth gains a desperate determination and independence, and one of the moments of deepest pathos in the production came after the Banquet scene, with both protagonists slumped in their chairs, on opposite sides of the table littered with upturned goblets and scattered fruit.

Individually, Anthony Gatrell was very powerful in his first soliloquy, if not one hundred per cent convincing in the terribly demanding Sleep-walking scene; and Dennis Marks was outstanding, bringing sustained power to his soliloquies and to the last scenes.

Others who must be mentioned are Zachary Leader, especially for his very moving performance when Macduff is told of the murder of his

wife and children; John Abulafia for his controlled, engaging Ross—notably in the above mentioned scene and with Lady Macduff—and David Vogel whose cutting voice and lithe movements were essential to the success of the witches. Nevertheless, these were only the most striking out of a very competent cast; the success of the play, as far as acting was concerned, came from the cumulative effect of high standard acting from everyone.

The success of the scenes outside Dunsinane was enhanced considerably by the excellent "heath" scenery. Bare and stark, with black, pointed trees, and roots that suggested "choppy fingers," it evoked just the atmosphere needed for those scenes. Although the idea of an equivalent indoor set was vital, in practice the change-over took too long and destroyed the continuity of the play. The flame symbolism was not wholly successful, although the contrast between the open set, with the background of the cyclorama, and the closed indoor set, aided the evocation of the castle's claustrophobic atmosphere. The steep, curving ramp on stage right was necessary for varying the levels of the action, and was useful as a stairway to Duncan's room for the murder, but at times it was used a little carelessly, notably when it caused a pause as Duncan ascended with Malcolm, and when it seemed a little mannered for Malcolm to ascend in his scene with Macduff. Nevertheless, the scenery was ambitious, and its greatest drawback was the length of time required to effect the change.

The production team proved a success, and the pooling of ideas brought forth a number of innovations. The greatest was in the use of lighting, even with limited resources such as ours. Inevitably, some of the action took place in half-shadows, but this was compensated for by the use made of the cyclorama and of spot-lights. The yellow-green cyclorama, with a yellow cloud (together with subdued chords on the organ) enhanced the eeriness of the witches' scenes, and a dramatic change of mood was achieved between the second witches' scene, and the following "Duncan" scene by the use of a clear blue cyclorama. In the former a spot-light fixed the area of the influence of the charm, and the tableau formed by placing Macbeth, silhouetted, outside the light, while Banquo was questioning the witches, kept both characters in

the audience's minds. A gradual darkening before the murder of Duncan, which left only Macbeth's hand carrying the dagger visible, visually recalled the words "Stars, hide your fires. Let not light see my black and deep desires." At the very end of the play a similar gradual black-out left Malcolm, the symbol of re-established order, the last person seen on-stage.

Many other touches of originality sharpened the impact of the play, but these must be mentioned briefly only. Positioning was, on the whole, careful and attractive, most effectively so in the "Duncan" scenes. The greatest departure from convention was in the portrayal of the witches. Basically, they function in the play as symbols of the "evil impulse," and, as a sophisticated, modern audience tends to look on witches as something quaint, hence lessening their impact in the play, their portrayal in dehumanized costumes as strange, symbolic creatures was fully justified. This up-dating of the witches led to the abandonment of the Hecate scene, and, incidentally, enhanced the immediacy of the following Lennox scene, since the reasons for his doubts were seen in the remains of the banquet. Lastly, the fights were more controlled, realistic and exciting than in any school production that I have seen, and the unfortunate anxiety which usually accompanies school stage fights was avoided.

Naturally, there were faults, but these were negligible, the worst being a tendency towards slowness in the first half, and towards softness, and the unreality of the final battle, because of lack of soldiers. Unfortunately, the dark atmosphere of the play was not sustained, but this is the most difficult of all the play's aspects to convey, and with a stage so isolated from the audience, and a certain unreadiness amongst the audience to co-operate, it was well-nigh impossible.

It was suggested after the last school play that we could look forward with "optimism for the future of school dramatics," and I believe that this production of *Macbeth* has justified the hope. The standard of acting and production was high, masters and boys have been enthusiastic, and the audience response was overwhelming. There is no reason why this should not continue for many productions to come.

DAVID C. PYNN

For those who don't know the story:—

Once upon a faraway time there lived in a land to the north a man called Macbeth who was big, big, strong in his body. He was a big, big, fighter and good one too and he fought most loyally for his king and himself. One day he fought too hard and as a result suffered from hallucinations and thought he was always seeing three old hags who told him what they thought of him. They provided an excuse for his ambitions, which were his wife's ambitions. For big, big, Macbeth had a wife called "lady," and the lady was a bitch. A nasty mixture of Cleopatra, Lucretia Borgia, and Maria Callas, and she nagged. First it was for marriage, then for a castle, and then it was for a crown, a crown to hold her long long hair down with and hold her big, big ego up with. So to please his wife he invited his king to stay. His king was pleased with him and came, o so gladly came. With marital prompting did Macbeth skewer and transfix his king upon the bed, the king's bed and his. Now Macbeth

was frightened but his wife overcame and blooded the sleeping servants as if was them. Back to bed and sham pretence they went, until it was revealed. Then more pretence to proper loyal friends who swore and then swore vengeance. The king's royal sons were scared and ran away, pointing guilt to them, and so Macbeth did rule and so his wife did unto him. Then while concealing their sin they overstepped themselves. A knowledgeable friend was quick dispatched, and as soon was in Macbeth's mind. The faithful others to Macbeth became then faithful to themselves, to flee or hide away. Macbeth grew wrath and careless, instigating two more disappearances from the earth which only served to undermine himself. Now by his troublesome dreams it was becoming known. His wife turned somnambulist and all unknown became reversed. His wife died, where was he now? and when his better half had gone he died and lived simultaneously until the implacable and inevitable opposing force bisected him and restored amens

J. F. A. Cox 6 BM



Cover Block from "Macbeth" programme by Roger Calvert 6 AM.





Candidates at work

by S. B. Sufi

HABERDASHERS' at the HUSTINGS



The Count

by S. D. Wuegarten

HOUSE REPORTS

CALVERTS

This last year has been a disappointing one for Calverts. Our sports record has generally been poor, except in the Cricket, Basketball, and Tennis Competitions, where our teams were talented, enthusiastic and well-led. The results of some of the other sporting events, however, betray a lack both of ability, and of spirit—the sense of individually belonging to the House, and having a useful part to play in its activities. Greater contact between members of the House of different ages, especially through the Group system, could well remedy this. Our position in the Work and Conduct has been steadily improving from the constant 6th place we used to occupy some years ago—last year, we were 3rd. So far this year, however, we are last again, so there's still plenty of room for improvement.

Finally, I would like to thank the small number of boys who keep our athletic tail wagging, especially Usiskin and Haslehurst, and also the large number of boys whose constant yet unpublicised academic efforts are of such considerable value to the House. I must also express my appreciation of the work of Dyke, last year's Captain; of Shippey, an exceptionally able House administrator; of Underwood, Fraser, and Chipperfield, (the House Recorder), for all their hard efficient work, encouragement and advice, which has been so helpful to me, and of Mr. Dudderidge and Mr. Hickman, who so energetically encourage and guide the House in all its activities.

I. P. RICKWORD, *House Captain*

HENDERSONS

The Summer term, sadly, saw the departure of Mr. Lewin from the House. His last year with us was another of great and all-round success, with the House again winning the Dunton Shield but just failing to take the Crossman. The accent was on all-round effort—Hendersons won both senior and junior work and conduct shields, important because they represent collectively the attitude towards academic study, which is, of course, the primary reason for our being here. The Dunton Shield is the principal House trophy—a permanent guide to the concerted strength and spirit of the House, since it incorporates all work, conduct and sport.

In sporting activity, too, the House excelled, winning with a splendid team effort not only the Senior Athletics but also—more significant in that it shows great effort throughout the House—the McAuliffe Cup for the highest number of athletics standards gained. Hendersons also won the House tennis competition, as well as the junior boxing and preparatory athletics, reflecting success at all levels.

It was fitting, perhaps, that Mr. Lewin should

leave us with the House still supreme in the School, for such has been his achievement that in the three short years during which the House has been under his guidance, it has not only risen to a high point, but retained it in the face of ever fiercer competition. The House presented him, as a token of its appreciation, with a silver salver.

Mr. Lewin has since very generously offered Hendersons a house party later in the term, during which time it must endeavour to retain leadership with pride, but not complacency, while reaching out for the admittedly quite small amount of silverware that does not, or has not recently, adorned the shelves of its trophies cupboard.

My thanks are due this term to Mr. Sanderson—the speed of whose installation and acquaintance with house matters has been a mark of his ability as Hendersons new housemaster—to Mr. Avery and to Pynn and Drake and other senior members of the house who have facilitated my task during the autumn term.

D. LINDSELL, *House Captain*

JOBLINGS

The Autumn term represented the start of a new page of history for Joblings. With the loss of Mr. Barling to higher office, Mr. Browning, who has done such a lot for the House in the past, became the new Housemaster, and I would like on behalf of the House to congratulate him on his appointment and welcome him to his new position.

In terms of trophies, Joblings is far from successful. On Commendation Day we collected only two trophies both in the Junior School, which I hope is an augury of things to come. On the sporting side Joblings seems to lack specific talent though this is in some way compensated for by the keenness and enthusiasm of the teams. As regards the work and conduct, there is talent but the actions of a few irresponsible individuals let the House down badly.

However, in other fields Joblings excels. The House runs smoothly and efficiently at all times with far less supervision than other houses. Also the House is capable of producing a very good House Party, which is one of the most important events of the year for the House.

I would like to thank Thomas as vice-captain, Proffer for his work as House recorder and Stern for the time and energy he is devoting to the preparation of the forthcoming House Party. I stated at the beginning of this report that Joblings was entering a new era, and in thanking Mr. Browning on behalf of the House for all the work he has done as Housemaster I would exhort the House to mark the occasion by making a sustained effort to win more trophies for the House.

C. J. DREW, *House Captain*

MEADOWS

In 1960, P. G. Sulston, one of my predecessors, wrote that "There are, in fact, many boys . . . with whom the House Captain has little contact," and that it was this which tended to inhibit the winning of House competitions. This term, however, sees the introduction of House Groups in an effort to increase the efficiency of the House, by ensuring that every boy is known by at least one of the four most senior members of the House. The groups will also provide an opportunity for boys to air any grievances, as each will have a senior official responsible for him.

Although Meadows did not win any trophies during the summer term, the number of second and third places bodes well for the coming year, when with a little extra effort these could be converted into firsts. Once again the sports have often depended on a few individuals, instead of there being an all-round effort. In the athletics standards we came second, but with a few more people attempting them, instead of leaving it to people who got eight, nine or ten, we could have won. In the athletic sports, also, much depended

on a few, and in one or two events there were not enough present to form a team. To come third was thus a very creditable achievement. Once again the cricket team was drawn against Calverts and lost after appearing to be in command.

Perhaps the most disappointing aspect of the term was the Upper School work and conduct where we came fifth, due mainly to a seeming inability to collect plus points. This shows up in the Dunton Shield also, where we were second to Hendersons by a large margin despite being almost equal in the Crossman Shield.

At the end of the summer term, House ties were awarded to Chambers and Jones, the House recorder, for services to the House. I should also like to thank all those who have ensured the smooth running of the House, especially the House Prefects and sub-prefects.

Finally, a thank you to Mr. Carrington, for the way in which he has applied himself to an often arduous and thankless task, and to the other masters who have taken an interest in the House.

I. KER, *House Captain*

RUSSELLS

In all forms of sport at all levels of the School the House has performed well and consistently this year, and in consequence has won the Crossman Shield. This sustained performance is particularly laudable because an elegant new Crossman Shield was awarded for the first time this year, presented by Mr. Crossman on the occasion of his retirement. The House owes a lot to those boys who in any way contributed to the success of the teams, whether in participation or support. Russells were very unlucky to be eliminated from the House 1st XV Competition by Joblings, but for most of the game a strong team was depleted by two through early injuries, and, looking like a team the size of a Rugby League side, eventually was overrun by a powerful Joblings side. However, this defeat was avenged with gusto by our 2nd XV who beat the Joblings 2nd XV by 11 points to 3 in the final of that competition. Russells won both the Junior and the combined Third and Fourth Forms Cricket competitions, other outright wins including the Third Form Basketball, and the Water-Polo competitions as well as other, smaller trophies in minor swimming competitions. In the main Dodd Cup Swimming

competition the House came second, but if more Lower School boys had obtained standards we would have won this, too. The House also came second in the Athletics competition.

Our final position of third, behind Hendersons and Meadows, in the Dunton Shield is a little disappointing, and investigation of the conduct points shows why. I feel that if certain boys in the Lower School had confined their pugilistic activities to the "ring" in the gym, and not the corridors in various parts of the building, our position may have been better in the Dunton.

I hope the three House officers, Begg, Cornforth and Vogler, will, with the great benefit of an uninterrupted span of the school year ahead of them for their tenures of office, lead the House to success in 1964-65. I extend my own personal thanks as well as those of the House to Mr. Smith, and to Mr. Willatt, for their guidance and help, and I would like to conclude by congratulating all the team captains for such a splendid record on the sporting side, but hope that Russells, through hard work and soft conduct can win the Dunton in 1965.

M. Q. LEWIS, *House Captain*

STROUTS

The Summer term was unfortunate for Strouts. At Easter there was a strong possibility of us winning the Crossman Shield and finishing with the leaders in the Dunton. However, poor performances in work, conduct and sport led to our finishing fourth in the Crossman and fifth in the Dunton. We were particularly let down by the senior school who finished bottom in their section of both shields. The Lower School was more successful, particularly in the winning of their Athletic competition.

Achievement, though, is measured only partially in terms of cups and trophies. Our real

success is the co-operative spirit of the House. This happy atmosphere is the outcome of the keen interest given to all boys in the House by both Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Dodds. My duties as House Captain were made much easier because of the great help they gave.

I should like to thank Cook, the Vice-Captain, and Lacey, the recorder, for the able support and advice they gave to me at all times. I would also like to wish Cook, who has now become House Captain, all success during his term of office.

M. S. L. HOWSE, *House Captain*

SPORTS

CRICKET

1st XI

The results achieved by the 1st XI were not very good on paper; we won only one game—against Latymer Upper School—and lost in all a total of seven games, four of these defeats being by school sides.

The prospects at the beginning of the year seemed very bright. We had eight players with experience of 1st XI cricket and a few very promising colts coming up. We still had the previous season's opening bowlers in Underwood and Matthewman.

In the first match all went as well as, if not better than, had been expected; we were able to declare before tea and with 50 minutes to play needed only 4 wickets for victory. But, as in later games, the chances were few and far between, and then were often missed.

The whole team seemed to suffer from depression if our opponents batted first and scored more than 100 runs. It was usually the early batsmen who let the side down and the tailenders were left to retrieve the situation, as they often did. There were in fact only four fifties scored during the whole season, these being by Hovell (2), Quick and Woolerton. This is a poor record by recent standards when 8 or 9 fifties have not been unknown. It is even poorer when you consider that there were not many more scores over 30 either.

The batting was not the only weakness; bowling was also below standard, although Matthewman bowled well throughout and still managed to top the averages, despite a back injury. This does not say much for the other bowlers who did not really bowl badly but seemed unable to get the wickets. This applied to all the bowlers and to a lesser extent to Webb who bowled well on many occasions but was often shown how one bad ball can wreck an over and give a batsman confidence.

The bowling however did produce many chances which should have been taken but for

lazy fielding. An effort was made to improve the fielding, but unless this kind of exercise has complete backing and co-operation it will never work. On occasions we excelled ourselves but on others we could not be recognised as the same side. Until the feeling throughout the team is that the specialist batsman's task in the game does not finish when his innings ends, I am afraid we will continue to lose matches. The 2nd XI and 3rd XI similarly had disappointing seasons, although the games were generally enjoyable.

Despite the disappointing record I find some consolation in the fact that we obtained positive results from over half our fixtures. We always played for victory when it was still in sight and twice nearly won games that seemed destined to be drawn. We lost to Chigwell for this reason; we played for the result and we lost, but it was a very exciting game which ended two minutes from time. It is this kind of game which is remembered, not the game which ends in a draw because early wickets were lost or because the other side had no intention of playing for a win. One side we met had drawn 8 out of 9 matches before they played us, and it was obvious why; when set to score 115 runs in almost even time they made no effort to win. I am pleased to be able to say that the cricket we played during the season was never played with this kind of attitude in mind. We tried always to make the game interesting and I feel that we did achieve this, even if we produced little in the way of a winning record.

I hope to see positive cricket played by our 1st XI in future seasons. It is only fair to the few faithful supporters who do take the trouble to come and watch us, that we play cricket which will make the journey worthwhile. With more interesting cricket I am sure greater numbers would show their support.

This was a season which should have been a rewarding one for Messrs. Guidon, Dawson, Bell and the many other masters who gave up

their time, but in the main they were let down by the poor team results. I should particularly like to thank Mr. Guidon for all the time he gave to the school cricket teams; unfortunately our appreciation was not shown in our performance. Thanks must also be voiced to Messrs. Dawson and Wrench for their enthusiastic coaching of the lower teams.

CHARACTERS

P. C. Hovell (Captain). He led the side capably on the field, although the team was often unable to give him the support which he needed. His own batting, very mature in its approach, was one of the notable features of the season, and his wicket keeping was very sound. I thank him for all his work on behalf of school cricket. L.H.G

K. N. Underwood. He had a disappointing season with both bat and ball. His bowling was steady and accurate but somehow he did not succeed in finding the edges. With the bat one felt that if things went well for him he would score many runs but often he was unable to get started. A fine fielder in any position. As vice-captain his advice was always welcome and sound, and his enthusiasm was a fine example to the rest of the team.

J. R. Matthewman. He has opened the bowling well this season and has always been dangerous with the new ball. He has also batted very well on occasions when a few quick runs were needed.

W. J. Webb. His second season in the 1st XI was not as successful as it might have been. His batting was always in question although his left arm bowling left little to be desired. Always likely to break the long stand or keep the runs down. A very useful bowler in school cricket.

A. J. Quick. A young player whose season was distinguished by a century for the 2nd XI but who never fulfilled his promise to any great extent in the 1st XI. He needs to develop his fielding and concentration and will then be a fine 1st XI cricketer.

M. H. Templeman. Another young player with style and promise. His batting was always correct, if not forceful, scoring runs at the end of the season when moved to the opening position. A good fielder close to the wicket.

R. D. Woolerton. With the possibility of three more seasons in the 1st XI he must rate as a good prospect for the future. His batting was useful and his fielding keen. He scored 54 not out against the M.C.C. and saved the side from a defeat.

J. B. Atkinson. Another young player who succeeded early in the season when many failed. Opened the batting in mid-season, but some lapses in concentration limited his progress and he finished the season with a low average. Needs to put a little more urgency into his slip fielding.

M. S. Fellows. A useful all-rounder who could always be relied upon for a few runs and who was helpful in breaking a long stand. Caused considerable difficulty to the Forty Club batsmen, earning respect from aggressive batting.

I should like, in concluding, to thank Miss Savill for the excellent meals, and the ground-staff for keeping our wickets playable for the whole season.

Finally, I wish all good fortune to my successor, K. N. Underwood who can look forward to a team in which 8 or 9 will have had previous experience in 1st XI cricket.

G. Bartlett. A fine hard-hitting batsman who achieved recognition late in the season and fully justified his place. A good fielder and a keen member of the team.

A. Shah. Another young player with two or more seasons of 1st XI cricket in front of him. Bowled well when called upon in a side overstocked with bowlers. The experience should have given him a good background for next year when he may have to bowl more frequently.

Also played: I. S. Krause, A. F. Lazarus, P. B. Kettle, C. P. Bellis, A. J. Chilcott.

MATCH REPORTS

1st XI v. Eltham College (Home)

The school batted first and were able to declare at 152 for 5, ten minutes before tea. The score had been made in 100 minutes and was led by some aggressive but cultured batting by Quick (65*), Hovell (34) and Underwood (29).

A fine opening spell by Matthewman (4-19) and an economic spell by Kettle left Eltham at 25-6 with 50 minutes left. Unfortunately the last four wickets could not be taken and the match ended in a draw.

1st XI v. Chigwell (Away)

Chigwell batted first and scored quickly at first putting on 47 runs for the second wicket after the early loss of the first. Then the game turned our way with Webb taking two wickets and with the loss of two more wickets Chigwell had scored 69-5. Again a consolidation to the breakthrough never came and Chigwell reached 129-9 by tea when they declared.

The school had 105 minutes to score 130 runs and the intention from the first was to go for them. The school lost two early wickets before a minor improvement in the total by Hovell (31), Atkinson (13) and Lazarus (16). But 4 wickets fell for 6 runs and with 25 minutes left we still needed 48 runs to win. Matthewman went to the wicket and scored 25 good runs in 9 minutes to put us back in the game. Our last wicket fell at 2 minutes to 7 o'clock and we had lost by 14 runs. But it was a good match and a defeat was no disgrace.

1st XI v. Latymer Upper (Home)

Latymer batted first on a good wicket and scored quickly after a bad start reaching 145-7 declared in 107 minutes despite some good bowling by Fellows 3-55 and Underwood 2-21.

The school needed to score 146 runs in 110 minutes and had a solid opening stand of 24 between Quick (30) and Templeman. The school after the fall of the first wicket needed the remaining 122 in 80 minutes. Quick and Hovell (86*) set about the total and scored the first win of the season with 3 minutes to spare.

This victory by 7 wickets was even more satisfying as Latymer had inflicted an 8 wicket defeat the previous season.

FIRST ELEVEN RESULTS

9th May, 1964		
School	125-5 (dec.)	(Quick 65*, Hovell 34)
Eltham College	62-6	(Matthewman 4-19)
Result: Drawn.		
13th May, 1964		
Bancrofts School	174-4 (dec.)	(Underwood 3-49)
	95	
Result: Lost by 79 runs.		
30th May, 1964		
School	76	
St. Albans	77-6	(Matthewman 3-25)
Result: Lost by 4 wickets.		
3rd June, 1964		
Forty Club School	157-9 (dec.)	(Fellows 4-51)
	71	(Hovell 34)
Result: Lost by 86 runs.		
6th June, 1964		
Royal Masonic School	138-4 (dec.)	
	108-9	
Result: Drawn.		
10th June, 1964		
M.C.C. School	220-3	
	159-8	(Woolerton 54*)
Result: Drawn.		
13th June, 1964		
School	45-4	
Brentwood		
Result: Drawn (Rain stopped play).		
24th June, 1964		
Chigwell School	129-9 (dec.)	(Underwood 3-24)
	114	(Hovell 31)
Result: Lost by 15 runs.		
27th June, 1964		
Queen Elizabeths School	93	(Webb 5-22)
	35	
Result: Lost by 48 runs.		
1st July, 1964		
Gentlemen of Herts. School	164-9 (dec.)	(Webb 5-36)
	140	(Hovell 59, Templeman 33)
Result: Lost by 24 runs.		
4th July, 1964		
School	115	
St. Dunstons	79-3	
Result: Drawn.		
11th July, 1964		
Old Haberdashers School	187-4 (dec.)	(Underwood 3-47)
	58	(Hovell 33)
Result: Lost by 129 runs.		
18th July, 1964		
City of London School	156-8 (dec.)	(Matthewman 6-55)
	70-4	
Result: Drawn (Rain stopped play).		
20th July, 1964		
Latymer Upp. School	145-7	(Fellows 3-55)
School	149-3	(Hovell 86*, Quick 30)
Result: Match won.		
22nd July, 1964		
Lt.-Col. Bird's XI School	176-7 (dec.)	(Webb 4-38)
	162-8	(Quick 30, Underwood 31)
Result: Drawn.		

RESULTS

	P	W	L	D	A
1st XI	15	1	7	6	1
2nd XI	11	5	3	3	—
3rd XI	6	1	3	2	—

TEAMS

BATTING 1ST XI

	Imm-ings	Times Not out	Runs	Highest Score	Average
P. C. Hovell	14	1	322	86*	24.8
A. J. Quick	13	2	219	65*	20.00
G. Bartlett	5	1	64	26	16.00
R. D. Woolerton	9	2	95	54*	13.6
J. R. Matthewman	13	2	138	27	12.5
J. B. Atkinson	11	0	109	26	10.00
K. N. Underwood	14	0	118	31	8.4
M. S. Fellows	10	3	59	14	8.4
A. Shah	3	0	24	23	8.00
M. H. Templeman	13	1	92	33	7.70
W. J. Webb	14	2	91	17	7.6
A. F. Lazarus	10	1	59	16	6.6

BOWLING 1ST XI

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
M. S. Fellows	73	9	260	14	18.6
J. R. Matthewman	179	48	457	23	19.9
W. J. Webb	109	16	377	19	19.9
P. B. Kettle	62	14	182	9	20.22
K. N. Underwood	129	21	376	16	23.5

Catches:

9—Hovell, 6—Woolerton, 4—Underwood, Fellows, 2—Webb, Quick, Atkinson, Shah, Bartlett, 1—Lazarus, Kettle, Templeman, Matthewman.

Stumping:

7—Hovell, 2—Chilcott.

TEAMS

First XI

P. C. Hovell (Capt.)	A. J. Quick
K. N. Underwood (Vice-Capt.)	A. Shah
J. B. Atkinson	M. H. Templeman
G. Bartlett	W. J. Webb
M. S. Fellows	R. D. Woolerton
J. R. Matthewman	

Second XI

I. Burrage (Capt.)	A. Lazarus
C. P. Bellis (Vice-Capt.)	J. C. Maynard
G. Bottoms	J. H. B. Scarpello
A. J. Chilcott	M. J. Subert
P. B. Kettle	R. I. Vallance
I. Krause	R. M. Wilkinson

Third XI

J. M. Rothnie	R. Bishop 3
P. C. Chambers	D. M. Maislish 1
L. M. Strachan	A. A. Berryman 3
M. T. Morton 3	I. D. Olley 5
S. H. R. Razwi 5	G. Irvine 6
D. J. Webb 5	M. V. Gwyn 5
A. R. Tucker 5	

ATHLETICS

In spite of starting the season with no recognised sprinters and with an apparent lack of really competent field-events competitors the club can be justly proud of its record this year. Of the four combined matches in which we competed, the school won three, losing only to Haileybury. The seniors finished second in a triangular match against Alleyns and Latymer Upper, and lost, rather surprisingly, to the Old Boys.

The success of the season, however, is to be found more in the performances and attitudes of the individual members of the team. The enthusiasm and readiness to compete shown by nearly all athletes far surpassed that of recent years and was often rewarded by first-class personal performances. This attitude was reflected in the larger number of people who took their training seriously.

The highlight of the season was the *Achilles Schools' Relay Meeting* where eighteen excellent teams took part. It was here that the club's team spirit was most in evidence, and the school put up a most praiseworthy performance. The juniors ran particularly well, finishing third in the 4 × 110 yards, and second in the 4 × 220 yards. Some indication of the standard of competition here was that, although finishing last in the final of the 4 × 110, the senior team broke the school record by $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

Our third appearance in the *St. Nicholas Shield Cup* was disappointing because of the bad luck of certain athletes. Nevertheless, Cook and Chambers in the high jump, and Vogler, Matthewman and Abrehart in the middle-distances distinguished themselves. The senior relay team - Dyke, Cook, Topper, and Maislish competed in the *St. Albans Festival*, and won the sprint relay.

Of the individual performances which, as I mentioned, formed the basis of our success this season, particularly noteworthy was that of Matthewman, who at last seems to have got his due reward for the extremely rigorous training schedule he sets himself every year. He and Vogler, who was having an equally good

season until illness brought it to a premature close, formed a pair of half-milers who were rarely beaten and always collected valuable points. In the long jump, Maislish has distinguished himself, and is the first athlete for many years to jump further than 20 feet, (in achieving fourth place in the youths' Southern Counties' Championships). F. Edwards was particularly valuable in field events, winning every discus contest except one, when he was beaten by a junior international. Such consistent support from a usually weak event was most encouraging, and was backed by the improved performances of Seymour in the javelin. So high was the standard that four athletes competed for the Old Boys' Club on several occasions.

The juniors had, as usual, a successful year, being beaten only twice. Noteworthy was the equalling of the 13-year old hurdles record by Cutting in the match at Haileybury. On the track, Barker and Michaels in the sprints, and Lyon in the half-mile, were consistently successful, and Michaels and Seal were only beaten once in the long jump. Abrehart, who won all his junior races and one senior race, and whose best time of 4 mins. 46.8 seconds was only bettered by Matthewman, shows great promise, especially as he has a surprisingly mature grasp of race tactics.

I would like to render my sincerest thanks to those not mentioned by name in this report and to the masters who have helped the club. Mr. Davies has given a considerable amount of time and trouble to its organisation, as well as coaching our very successful relay team. His efforts, together with Mr. Bell's, in trying to get our cinder track ready for next season, will greatly help the performances of all our runners. Mr. Palmer, as always, has taken a lively interest in the affairs of the team, and his advice and suggestions were invaluable. Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Goater for his interest in the training of all athletes, and also for the guidance and encouragement he has given me in my personal training throughout the year.

D. W. DYKE, Captain

AWARDS

Full Colours:

Re-Awards: D. W. Dyke, C. C. Vogler.

New Awards: G. Cook, R. Matthewman.

Half Colours: F. Edwards, A. Topper, D. Maislish, H. Seymour.

Colts Colours: B. Michaels, B. Seal, J. Barker, D. Abrehart, J. Lyon.

MATCH RESULTS

13th May, at Alleyns

SENIORS: 1st. Alleyns 121 pts.; 2nd. H.A.S. 92 pts.; 3rd. Latymer Upper 47 pts.

JUNIORS: 1st. Alleyns, 56 pts.; 2nd. H.A.S., 52 pts.

27th May, at St. Albans

1st, H.A.S., 142 pts.; 2nd, St. Albans, 133 pts.

3rd June, at Epsom

1st, H.A.S., 120½ pts.; 2nd, St. Dunstons 110½ pts.

10th June, at Epsom

1st, H.A.S., 108 pts.; 2nd, City of London, 102 pts.

26th June, at Ruislip

1st, Royal Masonic, 196 pts.; 2nd, Hampton G.S., 193 pts.; 3rd, St. Nicholas, G.S. 156 pts.; 4th H.A.S., 148 pts.; 5th, R.G.S. High Wycombe, 143 pts.; 6th, Thames Valley G.S., 101 pts.

1st July, at Haileybury

1st, Haileybury and I.S.C., 140 pts.; 2nd, H.A.S., 91 pts.

10th July, at Epsom

1st, Old Haberdashers A.C., 63 pts.; 2nd, H.A.S., 53 pts.

SENIOR SCHOOL SPORTS DAY

100 YARDS

Senior: 1, Dyke (C) 10.6 sec.; 2, Maislish (M);

3, Saphir (H);

Junior: 1, Barker (H) 11.1 sec.; 2, Michaels (J);

3, Simmons (S).

220 YARDS

Senior: 1, Topper (H) 25 sec.; 2, Maislish (M);

3, Evans (S).

Junior: 1, Barker (R) 25.7 sec.; 2, Michaels (J);

3, Abreheart (R)

440 YARDS

Senior: 1, Dyke (C) 54.8 sec.; 2, Topper (L); 3,

Cresswell (R)

Junior: 1, Robinson (H) 57.2 sec.; 2, Abreheart (R);

3, Rinsler (M).

880 YARDS

Senior: 1, Matthewman (J) 2m. 8.7 sec.; 2, Vogler (R);

3, Ansdell (H).

Junior: 1, Robinson (H) 2m. 18.1 sec.; 2, McCartney

(R); 3, Wolton (M).

1 MILE

Senior: 1, Matthewman (J) 4m. 46.9 sec.; 2, Vogler (R);

3, Hammersley (H).

Junior: 1, Lyon (R) 5m. 11 sec.; 2, Walker (L);

3, Johns (M).

120 YARDS HURDLES

1, Cook (S) 16.4 sec.; 2, Woods (C); 3, Goy (M).

110 YARDS HURDLES

1, Seal (C) 16.9 sec.; 2, Simmons (S); 3, Saville (R).

LONG JUMP

Senior: 1, Popley (C) 18' 9½"; 2, Maislish (M); 3, Seymour (J).

Junior: 1, McCartney (R) 18' 0"; 2, Michaels (J); 3, Seal (C).

HIGH JUMP

Senior: 1, Cook (S) 5' 4"; 2, Chambers (M); 3, Bongard (H).

Junior: 1, Seal (C) 5' 0"; 2, Pearson (M); 3, Abreheart (R).

TRIPLE JUMP

Senior: 1, Saphir (H) 37' 2"; 2, Thomas (J); 3, Webb (M).

Junior: 1, Rinsler (M) 34' 7"; 2, O'Hagan (H); 3, Beaven (R)

SHOT

Senior: 1, Howse (S) 36' 9"; 2, Towle (J); 3, Annett (C)

Junior: 1, Hitchcock (R) 34' 1½"; 2, Higham (L); 3, Edwards (S). P.

DISCUS

Senior: 1, Edwards (J) 109' 6½"; 2, Fellows (R); 3, Woods (C).

Junior: 1, Neville (R) 105' 11"; 2, Grubb (C); 3, Barker (H).

JAVELIN

Senior: 1, Seymour (J) 114' 3"; 2, Thomas (M); 3, Underwood (C).

Junior: 1, Woolerton (R) 105' 2"; 2, Wolton (M); 3, Taylor (S).

4 x 110 YARDS RELAY

Senior: 1, Calverts; 2, Hendersons; 3, Joblings.

Junior: 1, Hendersons 51 sec.; 2, Joblings; 3, Russells.

MEDLEY RELAY

Senior: 1, Russells 2m. 20.6 sec.; 2, Hendersons; 3, Meadows.

Junior: Russells; 2, Meadows; 3, Hendersons.

OVERALL RESULT

1, Hendersons	..	..	78 pts.
2, Russells	..	..	76 pts.
3, Meadows	..	..	72 pts.
4, Joblings	..	..	65 pts.
5, Calverts	..	..	59 pts.
6, Strouts	..	..	50 pts.

BOAT CLUB

The main aim of the Boat Club this year has been to build up the club from its unusually depleted state at the beginning of the season, with success in mind for next season rather than this one. It is, therefore, with both surprise and pleasure that I am able to report on a quite successful Summer Term for the club.

The 1st VIII has remained unchanged since Christmas and, whilst this security of tenure has encouraged slackness in training, it has allowed the crew to develop co-ordination and understanding between its members. The crew has lacked experience rather than ability and frequently a very good piece of rowing has been

spoilt by a failure to whip up a finishing spurt until almost crossing the finishing line—or some other similar tactical fault.

As stroke R. A. Shaw has never lacked rhythm or style and during the season his stroking has gained in authority. He must, however, assert himself even more in the future if the crew is to do well. Despite never having rowed in a school crew before, S. L. Edwards has, by hard work and enthusiasm, established himself firmly as a useful member of the 1st VIII. Last season it was Bucknell, Lockhart and Savage who achieved this distinction and these successes are a sign of the growing ten-

ORIGINALS



David Baker, 4²⁶

The Agonies of being a New Boy

I looked down at the sleeve of my blazer and felt disgusted at the colour—black. A fitting colour for a new boy. It conjured up visions of impending doom; no silver linings to this cloud. It wasn't that I didn't like going to school—being a new boy was the part that I feared. I was dead scared of it; I had been through it three times before.

A nursery, a day-school and then a boarding school. I'd had to leave half way through my career at the boarding school. "Glengorse" was its name. I could understand the "gorse" part of it—that was due to the patches of extremely prickly bushes with yellow blooms. Needle-bushes. That would be a good name for them. I remembered especially an extra large patch. The sheep had forced paths through it and it had been good fun to run through the bush as fast as one could without tripping over an upturned root or branch.

I kept on thinking about it to take my mind off the fact that I was again a new boy. An idea struck me and I followed it up. I repeated "new boy" over and over again to myself. I saw it as writing and after every repetition it got larger and larger. Suddenly it changed to block capitals.

I thought to myself, what a horrible word, but as I persevered, it began to become less horrible and rather odd. It went from odd to silly, silly to stupid, stupid to ridiculous and from ridiculous to downright crazy.

Then it changed so that it seemed as if there had never been such a phrase. But it didn't work. *Still* I thought of it. *Still* I feared it. I tried to quell my feelings by thinking of Glengorse again. I wondered what the "Glen" part of the name stood for.

Perhaps it had something to do with the hills that surrounded the place. I recalled to mind that big hill called "the mountain" which had been such hard work to climb and on which we had toboggan runs in the winter, and the little stream at the bottom of the "mountain" in which it had been fun to get stuck and held fast by the mud. And I remembered the "Four-Acre" as it was called a large field where, if

the pitches were too muddy, we played football and sometimes a game called "French and English."

I remembered my music teacher Miss Darlington, now Mrs. Van Krimpen and my Geography master Mr. Piffe-Phelps, and Mr. Corbett, the History master. Then there were Group-Captain Farrow, the Maths master; Mr. Cross, the English master—oh, and Miss Wareham, my second music teacher. And above all there was Mr. Stainton, the Headmaster, who taught Scripture. He had been one of my friends, always ready to lend a helping hand if I had anything on my mind. He hadn't been the only one. "Pongo", "Wilo", "Charlie", "Gibbo", "Stricko", "Heiffer" and "Tizuck" had all been the best and most loyal friends I had ever known.

And now they had all gone. Oh, the agonies of being a new boy! My eyes began to water. I told myself to shut up and started to make a list of the things I disliked and feared most in hope of curing my misery by facing the bare facts. I was afraid of leaving my mother, for now she was the only friend I had, and I desperately wanted to share my troubles with someone.

The train stopped and, to my horror, I saw the station was Stanmore. In a daze, I picked up my briefcase and stepped out of the train. I saw a "way-out" sign and kept on walking. Up three flights of stairs and, at the top, was the ticket collector. I produced my plastic pass-holder and showed the man my coach pass by mistake. He didn't seem to notice and, since I was past caring, I left it at that.

Outside was a coach. At any other time the prospect of a ride on a single-decker Aer Lingus coach would have excited me no end, since I had never ridden in one before, but now, as far as I was concerned, it was just a hunk of metal on four wheels produced to transport new boys—how I hated and feared being one—to school.

However, as we roared along I could not help admiring the scenery and gradually I began to cheer up. But my joy was short-lasting for, when I got out of the coach, some idiot came

by
Miles Barry
(2¹³)

right up to me and asked me if I was a new boy. All my old fears returned as I replied "Yes."

I became scared as to where to go. My fears kept on increasing until I was terrified. My mind wandered in circles but I kept on walking straight. I managed to get a command through to my brain to follow someone. Somehow he turned out to be a new boy and I was led into the Assembly Hall.

Some man sorted everyone out and told us all where to go and what to do. It was all very fine except for the fact that for all he read out on my behalf, I might just as well not have been there. The name M. Barry did not occur anywhere—not even in the Roll-call.

I became increasingly frightened and unhappy. I had known from the beginning that something like this would happen—it always did. That was why I didn't like being a new boy; in my case there was always something to go wrong however well-organised everything seemed.

I was afraid to ask the man what I was supposed to do. Suppose my name *had* been read out—what a fool I should look! Suppose I had heard my name and not taken it in—gone in one ear and out of the other? In my worries about being a new boy it was quite possible. Suppose that had happened. I would be the laughing-stock of all the new boys; the whole form I would be in (I hoped); the whole school perhaps!

"M. Barry—the boy who didn't know his own name. M. Barry—the dismal dummy. Ha-ha, ha-ha!" I began to laugh out loud. Some boy came up to me and asked me what was funny. I shut up like a clam and told him to do the same. He went away in a huff. I would have liked to go after him and say I was sorry but I didn't dare, for fear of making another ass of myself. I couldn't find anything stupid about it but no doubt someone would find something—they always did, when one was a new boy.

I screwed up such courage as I had left into a

little ball and decided to question the master. I had visions of becoming a little hero—charging up to the man and demanding where the heck I was supposed to go and what I was supposed to do: without time for explanations. All I got however was a rather weak object which came within four feet of the man and then gave up hope and returned to a dark corner where it burst into tears.

Five minutes later, having blown my nose and wiped my eyes, I tried again. After several attempts I eventually got within hearing-range of the master but had to wait until he had finished talking to another new boy. The boy looked flustered but, I thought, compared with me he seemed calm as cream.

Eventually he went away, the master turned to me and, confusedly, I babbled out my story. After a lot of lengthy looking-up and discussion we discovered that my name wasn't on the list. He went away to find out what had happened and, during his absence, I worked out what I would say to Mum when I got home.

Finally I got it. "I get up at half past six in the morning, I have a long journey in the tube, a long journey on a coach, I get to school feeling like a drowned duck—and he tells me that my name isn't on the list..."

At various intervals throughout the day I was told what House I was in, where to go, where not to go, given my diary and so on and so forth. To top it all I got lost three times and had to find my own way back since I didn't dare ask anyone the way.

But at last the long day came to an end. I returned home, repeated my speech to Mum, blessed the masters for not giving me any home work and went to bed at eight.

I woke up next morning feeling happier. I knew the day would be just as hectic as the one before *but* I was less of a new boy now. The worst of it was past.

The Rocket

Into the sodium soiled black of the London sky,
Carving an arc of gentle radiance, climbs a
rocket.
Slowly at first, but then, as if gaining confidence
in its liberty,
It shakes the city free.
A curtain of spent gold, twinkles and glows;
Slowly, as if reluctant to return to the children,
Who laugh and clap at their golden death,
The glittering particles drift toward the houses;
But then, of a sudden, as if to cheat their fate of
a ground bound death,
They sparkle and vanish, forever of the sky.
Their parent, now free and high,
Consummates its life, shedding its soul
In droplets of burning colour, that die as they
are born,
Silent into the yellow mist.
The rocket, a wet cardboard corpse, lies now
With its single, rigid finger of wood, pointing
palely at the damp dawn sky,
And is kicked, by a laughing child.

ROSS MCGREGOR, 6A Mod.

The Miracle

Poems are boils of the mind.
They cannot hurt you, like needles,
But gnaw silently,
Like an old woman's canker—
Until, a time before the time,
You know.

Unlike death
Poems are not an end.
There is no sleep or peace
After the burial in verse—
There is only
The next.

Poems come in the night,
Play in the puddles of your secret wishes.
Then
You are demented with the meanings,
You cannot bear the steady infiltration of your
thoughts
And you Write.

MICHAEL MIRE, 6A Mod.

ALOOFNESS

A dramatic monologue on the 6th Form

After Robert Browning

What's that you say? "Look at the way they
act . . ."

Why do I laugh? I'm sorry, not at you.

No, it's those words, you see. A while ago
I could have spoken them myself. Oh Yes!

I understand your attitude my friend,

I understand your point of view.

I too once saw some purpose in that rôle,

Or so I thought. My mind's changed now for
good,

But once I saw my task as you do now.

I was to hold their wilder spirits down,

And standing far aloof, act as

A saner conscience which might show their way

Away from youthful exhibitionism,

And often mis-interpreted self-confidence.

I know the phrases, clichés, of your sort . . .

(I nearly said our sort that's over now).

"He longs to gain some reputation, not

Caring which, or rather any kind than none.

The other over there is much the same,

Each like the other vying to impress

Those about him. That stuff is not for me."

Oh yes! You're quick to shake your head, my
friend

Oh come! Don't try to tell me that I'm wrong.

That pride does not come into it at all;

Dignity, or self-respect, or some such thing.

It did in my case, your case too I think.

I found that dignity not worth the keeping.

You and I were wrong when we took up this rôle
Of sometimes conscience, sometimes cynic,

always

Judge of what our fellows cared to do.

To wisely nod my head or preach to you,

Would prove me so much more the hypocrite.

I'll just say that you'll change, and tell you why;

At least, explain the change as in my case

You and the others of your sort would seem

To treasure greatly dignity or pride,

(Again you shake your head, well, call it what
you will).

You must consider other feelings you'll

Be subject to, and then consider too

Whether or not you still will stand aloof.

To make your own aloofness felt by them,

You must be near them, with them. Then
you'll feel

These spirits, personalities of theirs.

These . . . well. I don't know what to call them.

Forget about the name, for it's that feel that
counts.

And I was "bitten" as the saying goes.

Infectious verve had changed my attitude.

My weapon (call it what you will if you

Dishke so much my own comparison)

Was turned against me, and my proud title,

"Sane One," became a friendly mock against me.

That great "sane" world, my ally at my back,

Gave me but little comfort and by now

My aim was just to be as "mad" as them.

Well, judge on. Judgement's fine, my friend.

I found

My rôle, though, just as negative as theirs.

While that of theirs now satisfied the more.

"A reputation, any kind will do?"

No, that I did not say, nor ever will

I get . . . well, as I said, some satisfaction;

You must judge how and why, for you're judge
now.

So, stand aloof and judge. You'll change
someday perhaps.

But keep a level head and judge till then.

TERRENCE MORRIS, 6A M³

The Grief of an Old Woman

I had finished my prep early that night, deliberately so for there was a programme I wanted to see. It was about the American Civil War, a gallant and dashing programme, but enjoyable nevertheless. My mother had gone to a meeting and my brother was playing in the bath. My father was working in the morning room and my grandmother sat in the other armchair in the lounge, her needles clicking regularly as she knitted, occasionally looking at the television over the tops of her glasses.

Her glasses always mystified me. The lenses are curved in the normal way except that at the base, (it is hard to describe), a small semi-circle, the size of a thumb-nail, has been cut leaving the area quite flat, not following the natural convex shape of the lens. This, she once explained when I asked her, is for reading newspapers (she reads little else) and in order to do this she has to look downwards. This I often practised doing but it was painful and I gave it up. It seems that this method of reading is made easier by having the glasses perched nearer to the tip of the nose than is normal. This then required peering over the brown, plastic, National Health rim of the glasses when not reading, the whole method creating an appearance similar to that of an absent-minded professor. Indeed, absent-minded is quite the word where Nanny and glasses and most other things are concerned.

The programme had begun. It was about a soldier who was trapped under a cannon or something. Nanny was still knitting. The phone rang. Not unusual. Clients often rang up to talk to Daddy. The ringing stopped. Daddy was talking and I went back to watching the television. A single ding. The conversation was over. Dad came into the room looking more grave and serious than I had ever seen him or have ever seen him since—so much so that I felt sure he was being funny and he was going to burst out laughing any minute. At any rate, I wanted for some reason, to laugh at his strange face, but stopped myself for still he did not smile. He stood in front of the television set facing Nanny and me. I cannot remember exactly his next few words.

"I have just received some terrible news. Uncle Steve has been found dead in his car. The Police are coming to pick up me and you." (The "you" referred to my Nanny).

The knitting stopped. I wanted to laugh and call at Daddy to get out of my way and let me watch the tele. I had to laugh. It was all one big joke. It had to be. Yes, any second now Daddy was going to burst out laughing. I turned my head and looked at my grandmother. She was no longer knitting or moving but staring straight at Daddy's face. Suddenly she said slowly and carefully, "Oh my God" and dropped the knitting from her hands. Quickly and urgently now, "My child, my child. What's she going to do? Oh my child Betty, what's she going to do?"

Why did that wretched man have to go and die now? I want to watch the war programme. All of a sudden I felt very, very ashamed that I wanted to watch a film of killing and death when my uncle, a living, talking human being had ceased. I was very ashamed, yet I knew that I did want to watch the film.

Nanny had fallen back into the armchair saying all the time "My poor, poor Betty, what will she do?" Against my will I switched off the television. Daddy went out to phone Mummy at the meeting and to try and find someone to look after Philip and me. I was left alone in the room with my grandmother crying. Why the hell does the woman have to cry about a perfectly natural occurrence? I was cross. She was not crying for the death of a man and because she would no longer see him but because of the consequences that his dying brought. In her mind he had been nothing but a guardian for her daughter. That surely was wrong. She was now crying louder and it made me realise that something needed doing. Philip was still in the bath quite unaware of the happenings downstairs. I went up and told him. He got out, put on his pyjamas and came downstairs. The police came and collected Daddy and what would normally have been an exciting novelty, police coming to the door, passed unnoticed. They said that they would come back for Nanny.

I closed the street door and went back into the lounge where Philip was sitting on the settee. The only sound in the entire house was Nanny crying. She sat unmoving in the armchair, her tired grey head resting on the back of the chair. Her eyes were closed and a small red sty on the eyelid was visible. The tears flowed from her eyes and collected in a small pool where her glasses touched her cheeks. The tears flowed out round both sides of this dam and four shiny red streaks ran across her face. We tried to make her feel better, as if crying was an illness, by saying, "Not to worry" and that "everything will be all right." But she just sat there sobbing and saying, "My poor girl, what will she do?" She sat loosely in the chair, looking lost and hopeless.

It was as if it had happened before. I knew it had, many times before on the films and television. It was all too easy. We knew what to say and do because we had seen this happen before. Our words were put into our mouths not because of what we felt but because of the standard procedure of television. Was this true

of Nanny? No, her grief was real. Why? I knew I was not crying.

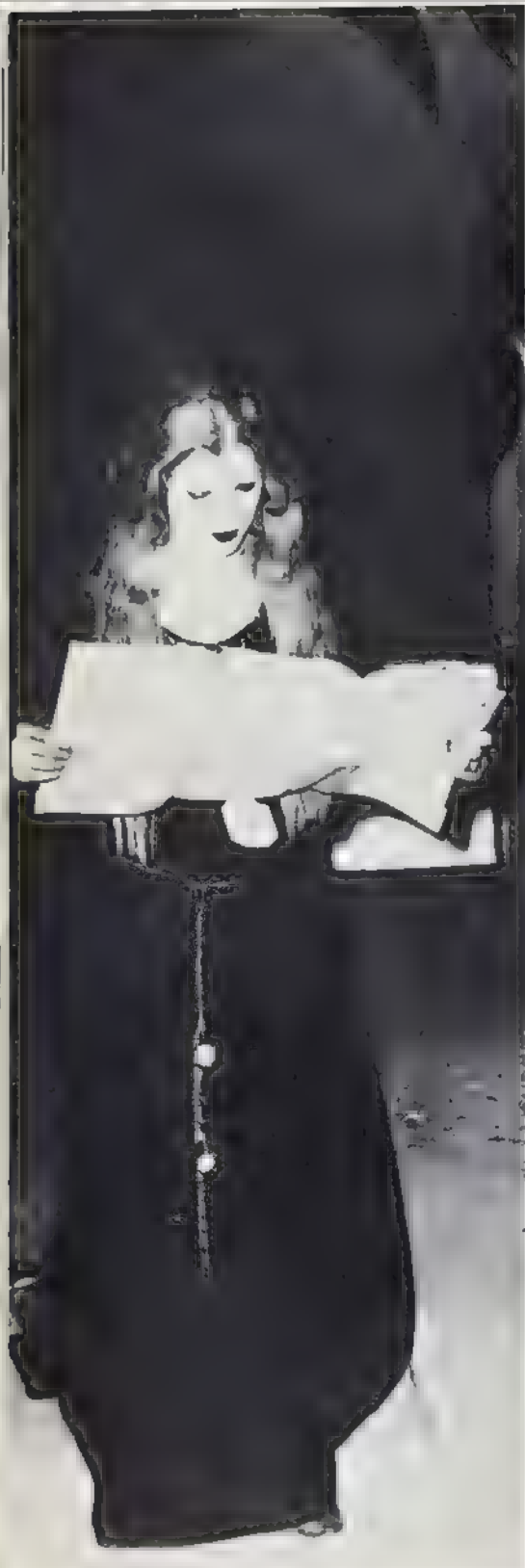
How long we sat, she weeping and we consoling, I cannot say, but the door bell rang. I answered it and a large policeman stood waiting there. I turned away from the door as Nanny, helped by Philip, swayed drunkenly out of the lounge into the dim lit hall. I picked up her coat and walked over to where she now stood at the far end. I had not noticed before but her stockings were rolled down and lay in loose, untidy folds on her ankles. She looked like some female tramp, her short white-grey hair untidy, her strangely shaped ankles, her tearful, worn face, and her rough hands fallen at her sides. She stood like a puppet, swaying, allowing but not helping us to put her coat on for her. And all the time she spoke to someone about her girl. The policeman watched from the doorway. The cold night air came in. We guided her to the policeman, still speaking our lines. He took her and walked her slowly away, still talking, like some drunken criminal, into the cold yellow-black night.

DAVID BAKER 4²³



Richard Hardy 2⁷

*Photographs by
Philip Keay*



MACBETH





TH



Photographs by Nelson





Andrew Bateson 9^s

The End of a Quarrel

Silence followed, broken at intervals by
The somehow self-conscious squeaks of the
meccano.
And the clatter as the chess pieces are dropped
Into their box. He clears his throat; then
"Would you like to go for a walk on the
common?"
"I will if you want me to,"
I say. Silence again, then
"I'm sorry about before," I say.
We both get up, as if at some signal,
And go to get our boots.

RICHARD MOND 2¹⁵

The Entertainer

On they bound, hand in hand,
Which is the dummy, and which the master?
Both small dark, and with beady eyes.
Their red cheeks reflecting the footlights.
They sit down on a chair in the centre of the
stage,
And a foolish argument quickly starts.
The entertainer's dexterous fingers operating
the dummy's mouth, eyes and eyebrows,
While his voice changes from quick to slow and
from low to high.
Suddenly he jumps from his chair,
And with a wave of his hand, he ends his act.

TIM REDDISH, 2¹⁵

The Fox and the Sheep

As winter was approaching, a sheep who
lived in the woods began to feel tired. He was
afraid to go to sleep for, being rather woolly
minded, he thought to himself, "Suppose I am
not here when I wake up. What shall I do?"
Just then a fox came shivering by and eyed the
sheep enviously.

"Oh, Mr. Fox," said the sheep, "Can you
help me? I am tired but I am afraid to go to
sleep. If I am not here when I wake up, what
shall I do?"

"That is quite simple," said the fox. "Just
let me tie you to this tree so that you will still be
here when you wake up. Of course I will need
some wool to tie you with."

With that, the fox whipped out a knife and
sheared the sheep completely, tied it firmly to the
tree and went off with the rest of the wool to
make himself a warm winter coat, leaving the
fleeceless and shivering sheep wondering what
went wrong.

Moral: If you ask a silly question, you get a
silly answer.

STEPHEN MOSS (1¹²).



David Ahmed 3⁴¹

Incident at Owl Creek

(From the film shown at last term's Film Society lunchtime meeting)

A man, a man in the American army
Strides out across the sleepers of the wooden
railway-bridge.
He is carrying a noosed rope in a white
clenched fist.
Stray wisps of mist hang round the wooden
struts.
Frozen sentries are posted all round, tense in the
chilling atmosphere.
The man on the bridge has looped the rope
round a spar overhanging the ugly river

More men are walking briskly across the bridge,
towards the noose,
One of them is not dressed as the others,
He has a small rounded face with a short black
beard.
He is a Frenchman.
Two of the soldiers have hustled the man over
the parapet,
On to a plank under the noose.
He is standing with his back to the river.
He has tightened his jaw and his lips are miming
. . . . Curses or prayers?
Two soldiers have bound his legs,
His hands are already roped behind his back.
They have stripped off his tie,
And burst open his collar.
The rasping noose is placed round his bare neck,
and tightened.
He is falling.
He is in the river-

The rope has snapped.

Now he is under water fighting to get his hands
free.
Then his legs.
Then to rid himself of his boots.
He has swum to the surface and is breathing
deeply.
He has been seen.

Bullets are throwing up the water all around him,
like angry bees.
Suddenly he is swimming
Now the current is speeding up.
Now it is rushing and foaming through the
rapids.
He is being tossed and ducked mercilessly.
At last, quiet water.
He drags himself half on to dry land,
And lies panting.

Then sudden realisation of his freedom and the
fact that he is alive, hits him.
He catches up the coarse sand in his hands.
He smiles.
Half stumbling, half dragging himself, he moves
further up the beach
He rolls and wallows in the sand
Laughing at the world now so much more
beautiful than it ever was before.
He sees a flower and goes to touch and smell
something he would never have seen again.
Then he realises he is still not far from death.
He must escape further.
He gets up and rushes off into the trees.
He runs and runs,
Branches slash at his thighs and chest
And twigs claw at his face.
Until eventually, gates,
Giant iron gates,
The gates of his home.
He pushes them open
And there, across the lawn is his wife,
He runs to meet her and embrace her.
But no. . . .

A flash of pain,
An arched back,
And he is hanging from the bridge,
On a rope which didn't break.

Earliest Memories

And Darien was in the grand sitting room having been as good as gold whilst Mummy was out. Stately beams soared up, out of sight—he never really believed there was a ceiling in this room. Brown shapes frowned from the walls and the golden dust hung in the rays from the window. Floating there also was Karina. There was always something rather strange about Karina. She was a girl and grown-up and had a pigtail and Darien felt pink before her. There was a tumble and the boys were dimly fighting on the green sofa. Karina had something. She was making soft, blue balloons out of a tube.

"There you are, Darien," she said, perfectly. Darien felt hot. He took the balloon which sank a little in his fingers, and pressed it against his forehead. His eyelashes tickled its sides. And he saw silent bubbles stopping in a serene ocean; and he saw tiny people living in cosy houses, blue houses, with bright blue grass and sky. Gay shrieks from the haze of the sofa woke him.

"Give us one to burst!"

"Go and show it to your Mummy."

Darien ran hotly from the room, pressing his sticky blue world to his cheek. He laboured up the huge, hard stairs in his green shirt and brown corduroy dungarees which smelled funny in the rain.

"Look Mummy—!" but suddenly he was on his chest and his treasure was merely a flat, wet cloth under him.

"Whoops—bang!" said Mummy from out of some happy white perfume. Darien wobbled up, smiling unsteadily through his tears. He rolled up the limp, sickly-smelling remains into a ball and ate it.

And the whole image melted into green.

DARIEN ANGADI, 6B Mod.



Malcolm Last 19

THE PROVERB

Lucien stopped at the gate. Never before had he been so unwilling to go indoors after a long day at school, not even when having to take home a report which he knew would give his father ammunition against his laziness for weeks to come. It was Wednesday again, and the few days' grace he had won for himself had gone; his last hopes of a postponement of what he knew was inevitable had disappeared during the French period. All the time he had been sitting on the bus, and all the way down the road from the bus-stop, he had puzzled over what to do. Last week he had been unable to reason the consequences of saying "thirteen," instead of "three" (a silly little difference, they were almost the same word) because he felt instinctively that to tell his father the truth would have been terribly wrong, that his power over his father was one he could not possibly exercise, and he had felt comfortably mature in the knowledge of having done the right thing. Now, however, he could only think about the awful tickle at the back of his neck, and the burning in his ears when the whole class laughed out loud at what his father had written. He could not endure that again, no matter how much he hurt his father. He had no right to expect him to do so.

The moment came as soon as dinner was over, and Lucien anticipated it by the contented smile on M. Jacotin's face, the same smile with which he had announced the award of the *Palme Académique*.

"Well, Lucien, what is the subject for your essay this week?"

Lucien looked at his empty plate.

"Did you hear me boy? What is your essay title? You were set an essay?"

"Eh . . . Yes, father."

"Well, what was the title?" M. Jacotin was puzzled at Lucien's hesitant words, but was enjoying his act of indulgent confidence too much to be put out.

"Father, don't you think that I ought to write my own essays? I mean, we've got exams in . . ."

"Lucien, you did not understand my reasons for writing your last homework for you. It was

not, Lucien, not in order that you might avoid the necessity of thinking for yourself. Everyone needs a little help before they can achieve anything, and my intention was to provide you with a few examples of the way in which an essay should be written. You're not to know this for yourself, of course, and it seems to me that your French master, although no doubt perfectly capable in his profession, has not succeeded in teaching you as well as he might. I would have been inclined to believe that Béruchard's father had given *him* some assistance, but for the fact that that man would not have the least idea of how to set about writing an essay. The boy must be unusually talented; but as you saw last week, we can do just as well as him if we try."

"Please father . . ."

"Lucien," M. Jacotin in his secure position of protector spoke mildly, "you should not interrupt when I am speaking. Now, tell me the title of your essay."

"Father, you mustn't write my essay this week."

Lucien could hold the moment off no longer, and his pity had been replaced by a sense of resentment against this grown-up person who could talk as if writing essays was the easiest thing in the world, when all the time he had been given a worse mark than any of the boys in Lucien's own class.

"Why, you ungrateful boy! What on earth do you mean? Do you think I have nothing better to do with my time? It was purely out of consideration for you that I helped last week, and now you dare to say . . ."

"Jacques, don't be cruel to the boy," murmured Mme. Jacotin, returning from the kitchen.

"Leave the boy alone. You're always on at him," said Aunt Julie, forcefully.

"Be quiet! I help this boy with his homework because, as a father, I am concerned with the deplorable state of his writing. I give up my valuable time to help him write an essay. I enable him to be credited with a mark of thirteen, as good as that of Béruchard, a mark considerably higher than any he has received

before . . . I show him the model for an essay, an essay of high standard which receives thirteen marks . . ."

"It didn't! It only got three! The lowest mark in the class. Three!"

The silence made Lucien lower his eyes. They were all staring at him, and he had caught a glimpse of his father's face.

"How many did you say?"

"Three." Lucien took his exercise book out of his case, and put it in front of his father, without looking up at him. M. Jacotin picked up the book and searched for the essay with an unsteady hand. Mme. Jacotin pushed the girls and Aunt Julie out of the room, and left the two alone. M. Jacotin sank into his chair and stared at the red circle which enclosed the figure three, and then, "This florid style is utterly detestable." He stared at the page. Lucien stood in the centre of the room, staring at the carpet, apprehensively biting his nail, and waiting for his father to speak.

"Why . . . Why did you tell me it had got thirteen?"

Lucien did not answer. He could not explain to his father.

"I suppose the whole family knows, and that bitch Julie too. And you've been leading me on. Laughing at me behind my back. Thinking how funny it was that my essay should get three marks, three out of twenty."

Lucien wanted desperately to say "no," to tell his father that no-one else had known. But he felt that it was in some way wrong for him to claim to have protected his father. It was like seeing him in his underclothes. It went against the order of things. He said nothing. M.

Jacotin glanced at his son, then looked at the fireplace.

"Go to bed."

Lucien, bowed his head, walked to the door, opened it, and closed it as quietly as he could after him.

M. Jacotin dropped the exercise book on the table. "Utterly detestable." They knew—all of them. And he had gone to work so full of it. He *thought* that Béruchard had a strange smirk on his face when he told him. Of course, he must have known too, that useless little clerk. Why should *his* son get marks like thirteen when he himself . . . That French master had absolutely no idea . . . Who did he think he was . . . All of of them, his wife, daughters, son—

"And that bloody old woman."

His head sank lower, and he seemed to shrivel into himself. A piece of coal settled in the grate. A car passed by outside, with a dull roar, over the pavé.

M. Jacotin sat up, took off his pince-nez and wiped them with his handkerchief. He replaced them a little shakily, and looked at the clock. It was nearly nine. Putting his hands on the arms of his chair he levered himself up, catching the table, and knocking over a cup with a clatter as he did so. He noticed the exercise book, picked it up, and fumbled through its pages—but before he found the one he was looking for, he slammed the book shut and threw it away from him on the floor. He took a deep breath, and it forced itself out again. He lifted his head a little, turned round, and went across the room and upstairs to bed, alone.

DAVID PYNNE, 6S



Martin Ball 4²³



dency for Rugby players to take up Rowing as their Spring and Summer term sport.

Because of the shortage of talent and experience in the Boat Club, the 2nd and 3rd VIII have been very much "blood and guts" crews and they have obviously worked extremely hard to achieve their results—especially when one considers them in relation to the general improvement in schools' rowing.

The prospects for the club next season can seldom have been brighter, with most of this year's members staying at school and with a

1st VIII		st.	lb.
Bow	J. J. Collings	10	11
2	S. L. Edwards	11	7
3	A. J. F. Hunter	10	3
4	D. Bucknell	11	3
5	R. A. Savage	12	0
6	M. J. Deall	11	0
7	M. Joyce	11	12
Str.	R. A. Shaw	10	8
Cox	C. Hallström	9	3

Average weight of crew: 11st. 2lb.

Awarded full colours: J. J. Collings, D. Bucknell, R. A. Savage.

Awarded half colours: M. J. Deall, S. L. Edwards, A. J. F. Hunter, M. Joyce, R. A. Shaw, C. Hallström.

2nd VIII		3rd VIII	
Bow	R. W. Lamb	Bow	P. A. Birch
2	P. L. Underwood	2	A. Gray
3	R. M. Seabrook	3	R. Calvert
4	R. Shindler	4	G. Edwards
5	J. S. Stern	5	J. M. Morton
6	P. G. de Boer	6	A. M. Jedwell

plentiful supply of talent to fill any vacancies. Thus I look forward to seeing this year's work bearing fruit in the form of a return by the school to the top flight of schools' rowing.

Lastly, I must thank Mr. Percy, Mr. Browning, Mr. Keevil and Mr. Baber for all their efforts this season on the Club's behalf. If this expression of thanks is traditional, it is none the less sincere since the success of any rowing club depends to a great extent upon the enthusiasm and patience of its coaches.

J. J. COLLINGS, *Captain*

7	T. N. Khin-Maung	7	D. J. Warman
Str.	A. G. Treves	Str.	P. H. Bissell
Cox	A. J. Fleiss	Cox	J. Harris

RESULTS

London Schools' Leagues

1st VIII (Div. 3 Shell League)
lost to U.C.S. II by $\frac{1}{2}$ length
lost to St. Paul's III by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths
beat Quintin School I by 2 feet
beat Emanuel School II by 3 lengths

2nd VIII (Div. 6 Shell League)
lost to City of London II by $2\frac{1}{2}$ lengths
beat St. Paul's V by $\frac{1}{2}$ length
lost to Chiswick G. S. III by $2\frac{1}{2}$ lengths
beat Latymer III (row-over)
dead-heated with U.C.S. IV

3rd VIII (Div. 2 Clinker League)
beat London Oratory I by 2 lengths
lost to Quintin II by 4 lengths
lost to Westminster City I by 5 lengths
lost to Tulse Hall II—Easily

TENNIS

Although only one of last season's first VI players remained for the 1964 season, the great tennis potential present in the school, particularly amongst boys under 16 years of age, was at last brought to bear in school matches, both in the 1st and 2nd VI's. As a result, the match results were excellent, and all team members deserve congratulation. In particular, the performances of G. Haslehurst and K. Robinson, who as a pair won $30\frac{1}{2}$ matches out of 33 played, and N. Usiskin, who won in $29\frac{1}{2}$ of his 33 matches played, are worthy of special mention.

The early results, while being excellent, (The 1st match was won by $7\frac{1}{2}$ — $1\frac{1}{2}$, the 2nd by 8—1, and the 3rd by $8\frac{1}{2}$ — $\frac{1}{2}$) show clearly that the opposition was weak and, in spite of the results, the pairings were revised, resulting in

the following, which proved far more satisfactory:—

1st pair:	2nd pair:	3rd pair:
Usiskin	Haslehurst	Williams
Ansdell	Robinson	Davis

These remained unchanged throughout the remainder of the season. The illness of two of the 1st VI unfortunately prevented us from beating Westminster 1st VI when we were playing for the first time. Against Dulwich the 1st VI lost very narrowly by 5—4, and on only one occasion was the team beaten decisively, by 7—2 against Highgate.

The 2nd VI won all their matches, largely owing to the efforts of Fenn and Robinson, J., both of whom were on the brink of the first VI throughout the season. Nevertheless, the other players, such as Drake, Birch and Thornley, all

played extremely well, and they too were very close to making the 1st team.

It is here that the key to the success of the season was to be found, in the competition for 1st VI places—and with only three players out of the twelve regular 1st and 2nd VI members having left school, the prospects for next season are very good indeed. For once we can expect to win every match, and could easily reach the later stages of the Public Schools' Tournaments.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Bowman in particular for the vast amount of effort which he put into the sport, helping not only team members, but all tennis players in the school. I should also like to thank those who supported the team at home matches, particularly Mr. and Mrs. Thomas. I wish Mr. Wakely the best of luck with the tennis for coming seasons. And lastly, my thanks to Williams for his sterling work as secretary. J. R. L. ANSDALL, *Captain*

SWIMMING

In my report on last season's swimming, I mentioned the potentially extremely successful outlook for this season. My optimism was completely justified, for team and individual performances have been very good.

The inter-House Swimming competition in the Spring Term produced several new records, and provided a hint of things to come, for in the matches which took place during the Summer Term and in the two in the previous term, there were no less than twelve record-breaking swims. In the Seniors M. Thomas broke the 50 yards Freestyle record which had stood for four years and which proved to be a barrier somewhat like the "Four-Minute Mile." The new record was first set at 27.3 secs. and then lowered to 26.8, and finally to 26.6, a time he equalled in a later match. The Butterfly record for the same distance also fell to M. Thomas in a time of 29.9 secs. P. C. Chambers claimed the Senior 100 yards Backstroke record twice, leaving it at 68.2 secs. In the Colts, the rivalry between G. B. Mayne and N. Taylor for the Colts 100 yards Breaststroke record has resolved itself temporarily with N. Taylor lowering it to 78.9 secs. He also threatened the Open 50 yards of 35.0 secs., by swimming this distance in 35.2, and his prospects for next season are excellent. D. J. Allsopp continues to outswim everyone who is matched against him, his best performances this season being the Open 100 yards Freestyle in the House competition, and his 50 yards time of 26.8. The records he has achieved so far are Junior as well as Colts and Senior records, where the latter are no faster, and it is likely that his Junior records will stand for a long time to come.

Other individual performances which deserve

congratulation were those of I. Graham, whose consistently good training times earned him a place in the Bath Cup team, and by M. W. C. Begg, who returned to competitive swimming after a period of enforced non-participation due to recurrence of unfortunate ear-trouble, and swam an excellent leg in the Bath Cup 4 x 88 yards Freestyle Relay. In this inter-school event, the team, consisting of these two, together with M. Thomas and D. J. Allsopp turned in the best time yet for the school, of 3 mins. 33.6 secs., earning 19th position out of 42 schools, an improvement on last year of 7.8 secs. and 5 places. The other event at Seymour Hall, the Public Schools' Medley Relay, for which the team was P. C. Chambers (Backstroke), M. Q. Lewis (Breaststroke), M. Thomas (Butterfly) and D. J. Allsopp (Freestyle), also produced a best-ever time: 1 min. 46.3 secs., an improvement of 3 secs. on last year largely due to a superb swim by M. Thomas.

On behalf of the Swimming Club I should like to thank Messrs. Rolfe and Bell for their help during training sessions, and for officiating at matches. I would like to add my own personal thanks to those of the Club extended to Mr. Thomas, whose encouragement to myself and the teams has been tireless, and, I hope, not without reward, in view of the season's results and performances. I would also like to thank those parents who supported the Club at both home and away fixtures—their interest is greatly appreciated.

Next season? The prospects are good and P. C. Chambers, G. B. Mayne, P. A. W. Edwards, N. Taylor and D. J. Allsopp ought to provide even more records. Backstroke in the Colts and Juniors will be the weakest, and there has got to

be some conscientious training by Backstroke swimmers, especially, and the whole Club in general.

Keen training, although in itself a little dull and seemingly pointless, is very worthwhile for the rewards it can bring at the height of the season. The pleasure gained from swimming a race successfully—and by that I mean not just winning, but giving it every ounce of one's effort and judging the race well—is well worth the hours of rather uninteresting pacing up and

down the bath after school. I hope that this spirit, which I have tried to foster in the Club, prevails in it over and above the mere act of winning a match.

M. Q. LEWIS, *Captain*

RESULTS

<i>Team</i>	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>
Seniors	12	8	4
Colts	12	9	3
Juniors	7	4	3
Under 12½	2	2	0
Under 11½	2	1	1
Water-Polo	4	3	1

SOCIETIES and ACTIVITIES

SOCIETY SURVEY

	<i>Master in charge</i>	<i>Secretary</i>
Aero Club	Mr. Baber	S. B. Sufi
Biology Society	Mr. Goater	W. F. Jackson
Bridge Club	Mr. Humphreys	S. M. Marks
Canoe Club	Mr. Dudderidge	P. A. W. Edwards
Chess Club	Mr. Hepworth	M. V. Gwyn
Christian Union	Mr. Bausor	J. Griffiths
C.E.W.C.	Mr. Willatt	R. F. Turnbull
Debating Society	Mr. Humphreys	M. P. Mire
Film Society	Mr. D'Arcy	C. R. Griffin-Beale
Geography Society	Mr. Hewson	I. Ker
Junior Geographical Society	Mr. Harris	C. Fisher
History Society	Mr. Avery	D. Lindsell
Mathematical Society	Mr. D'Arcy	P. M. A. Peterken
Middle School Society	Mr. Mole	D. A. Conway
Motor Enthusiasts Club	Mr. Poole	N. Unger
New Society	Mr. Hepworth	P. S. Edwards
Photographic Society	Mr. Creedy	P. N. Kraft
Haberdashers Poster Artists Federation	Mr. Adams	A. N. Hext
Radio Society	Mr. Wood	J. O. S. Kennedy
Junior Record Club	Mr. Wood	J. S. Sanders
Sailing Club	Mr. Creedy	C. Hallstrom
Sceptics	Mr. Stuart	J. R. Barker
Science Society	Mr. Carleton	C. J. Drew
Shooting	Mr. FitzGerald	P. F. Davis
Stamp Club	Mr. Fitzgerald	S. B. Sufi
Theatre Society	Mr. Humphreys	D. M. Marks
Transport Society	Mr. Poole	I. S. Krause

CHRISTIAN UNION

After a fairly mediocre Summer Term, hampered by a lack of vigour, and by the yearly examinations, the C.U. is picking up this term, both in membership and enthusiasm. Members have readily accepted the invitation to lead Bible Studies or discussions and up to the time of writing, these have been well conducted and constructive. The book we have been studying is Philippians, and considerable fruitful discussion has resulted from it, helping members to sort out their own ideas in the light of Paul's words. However, the best attended meeting so far has been the talk on capital punishment by

Rev. R. J. Jones from Borehamwood, at which attendance was almost double its normal figure. It is unfortunate that we have no representation from the Middle School, and all members of the 3rd and 4th forms especially are reminded that they are welcome to attend the meetings, which are usually held in Physics Lab. 2 at 1.15 on Mondays. Finally, a word of thanks to Jerry Griffiths and Mr. Cheyney for their support and leadership this term, and to John Lyon for the notices announcing our activities.

G. NORTHAM

COMBINED CADET FORCE—ARMY SECTION

The change in policy regarding cadet training has provided us with opportunities which have been readily accepted.

Our assault course, climbing board and watermanship training were much admired by Colonel Sir Jefferey Darrell at our Annual Inspection in June. Our team in the Ten Tors competition gained medals in a gruelling test on Dartmoor at Whitsun. Another team at Easter climbed the 14 highest peaks in Snowdonia in 15 hours.

Each Field Day during the past year has

involved cadets in bivouac exercises and night patrol practice. Our summer camp at Brecon where we enjoyed the wild hill country of South Wales in superb weather, gave further opportunities for hillwalking, route finding and night operations. Later in the holidays a group of NCOs camped in Norway and explored the valleys leading to the Jostedal Glacier.

Promotions:

C.S.M. Hare,
Sgts. Ball, Blessley, Brabrook, Deall, Drew, Evans,
Frayn, Mead, Peterken, Tucker.
Cpls. Ashley, Bailey, Barnes, Bartlett, Curry, Davies,
Gaskell, Joyce, Unger.

C.C.F. BAND REPORT

The Spring and Summer Terms were spent in preparing for the Southern Counties Band Contest at Hornchurch and the National Band Contest at Romford. Early in the Summer Term C.P.O. Mitchell took over the drilling of the Band; the winning of the Drill prize in the Pre-Service Class at Hornchurch was a just reward for all his efforts. In addition, the second overall prize in this class was won at Hornchurch, although, as expected, the Band was unplaced at Romford.

Congratulations to F/Sgt. Makatita on winning the individual bugle and trumpet contest and to Cdt. Garland on winning the individual drum contest.

On Open Day the Band beat the Retreat and

gave a display of playing and marching which reflected the enthusiasm of those taking part, especially the first-year cadets. This enthusiasm, if maintained, makes the prospects for next year's Band look good—for the Band, which provides an excellent example of how the disciplined training of a team produces a pleasing effect, thrives on the constant practising of its members—a fact which was forgotten by some of the more senior cadets.

Lastly, I would like to thank Mr. Imhofe, who coaches us on Saturday mornings, and Lt.-Col. Hewson who looks after the general administration of the Band, for all their efforts, encouragement and guidance.

P. FELLOWS, *Band Sgt.*

THE DEBATING SOCIETY 1964

The annual "Burning House" debate was the only activity of a Summer term that was demented by examinations. One hundred people almost unanimously agreed to save Winnie the Pooh from the flames, leaving Godfrey Winn, Eve, The Man in the Street, John Lennon and Quintin Hogg to burn together.

The Autumn term has centred on the Election Campaign which was organised by the Debating Society. A report of the election appears

elsewhere in *Skylark*. Other activities included two successful debates in competitions, one debate with Orange Hill, and a lunchtime debate in Aldenham House.

I would like to thank the committee, which has been joined by Paul Shaw and Peter Edwards, for its invaluable help. But, as always, it is to Mr. Humphreys that all praise should go. His efforts have been multitudinous.

MICHAEL MIRE, *Secretary*

FILM SOCIETY '65

In planning its autumn season the society has tried to learn from past experience. It was obvious from the approval which greeted Jean Cocteau's *Orphée* in the Spring season, and from the disapproval that greeted *An American in Paris* that the society had underestimated the tastes of its members. Previously there was little connection between the films in a season; now we have tried to introduce some unity. It is naturally undesirable to show four films exactly similar, so a compromise was evolved, a balance between the season's highlight, the two parts of Eisenstein's *Ivan the Terrible*, and the other two films, less intellectually demanding perhaps but excellent of their kind: Hitchcock's thriller *Strangers on a Train*, and the Marx Brothers in *A Night at the Opera*. This pattern will continue in the spring, when we hope to spotlight the partnership between novelist Graham Greene and director Carol Reed.

This autumn, **Incident at Owl Creek* inaugurated a supplementary season of lunchtime shorts. This is an innovation but we hope the experiment will continue. The record membership has certainly given us a sound financial basis for the future. To Peter Steinlauf as Treasurer must go much of the credit for this. My thanks are also due to Arthur Fleiss, for his assistance as Deputy Secretary and as one of the team of projectionists, headed by Chris Drew, who managed to cope with the occasional technical caprices of the projector; and finally to Mr. D'Arcy for whose unobtrusive advice and support I am extremely grateful.

C. R. GRIFFIN-BEALE, *Secretary*

** See the original contributions section for an interesting piece of writing prompted by this film.*

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

Although the society has had only two meetings during the past two terms, the standard of both was characteristically high, and special commendation must be given to P. N. Valdar on his excellently illustrated lecture about Finnish Lapland. These lectures were supplemented by a large number of field trips to areas of geographical and geological interest. An innovation this year has been the introduction of week-long excursions to less accessible areas, in addition to the normal day trips to places within easy reach of London. The longer trips, to Wymondham, Norfolk, at Easter, to Weymouth at Whitsun, and to Lydstep, Pembrokeshire, in the summer, allowed time for a more detailed study of the areas concerned. Further commen-

taries upon these field studies may be found elsewhere in the magazine.

In recent months, geology has taken a far more prominent part in the activities of the society than previously, and indeed it was largely in connection with the geological aspect that most of the field trips were arranged. This has only been practical because of the great interest shown in the subject now that it is recognised as an academic subject in its own right, and not merely as a branch of geography.

A number of meetings were arranged for the Autumn term, including lectures by Mr. J. Guest, on "Iceland's New Volcano," and by John Hibberd, an old boy of the school.

I. KER, *Secretary*

HISTORY SOCIETY

The Summer term saw the institution of a basically new phenomenon in the Society's programme — lunchtime meetings. Though commonplace for the great majority of School Societies, the History Society had previously confined itself almost exclusively to evening meetings given by outside speakers.

These meetings proved, as had been hoped, well-attended lively discussion sessions, of great general interest. In each case the papers, delivered by Lyon, Shulman, and Mire of 6B acted as "pot-boilers" for ensuing debate.

The Autumn term marked perhaps the Society's most ambitious and in many ways most interesting programme ever, consisting of six visiting speakers, commencing with a return visit from K. G. Robbins, Esq., who spoke on "Government and Opposition During the First World War." Speaking without notes, he proceeded to cover, or perhaps, uncover, many aspects of this period so often left untouched by sixth form historical study, thereby provoking lively discussion.

A complete change of period and consequently of approach marked the refreshing paper, delivered by Dr. H. C. Porter on "Edward VI," based almost entirely on primary sources.

Professor O. R. McGregor used the title of his paper, "Family History," to show the

value of sociology in the historian's task of "putting the present into perspective." His method of approach and field of study were new to most of the Society, and this, combined with a witty but penetrating presentation gave the large audience a most enjoyable and profitable evening, one of the Society's most lively meetings ever.

The remainder of the term's programme consisted of a visit from well-known speaker and writer Peter Laslett on "The World we Have Lost"; Professor H. L. Beales spoke on "Chartism," and, finally, Dr. Q. Skinner, who took as his subject "Marxism."

The Society's projected programme this year, as well as being more extensive than ever before, is more general in its subject-matter, and it is gratifying to see enthusiastic support forthcoming from the sixth form.

The regular Spring term lunchtime papers and book reviews by its members should ensure the continued success of the History Society as one of the leading School Societies. But it should be remembered that it is only through the great efforts and enthusiasm of Mr. Avery, for whose untiring and inestimable help and encouragement I am extremely grateful, that the realisation of such a programme has been made possible.

D. LINDSELL, *Secretary*

KEMP MEMORIAL LIBRARY

No outstanding changes took place in the Library during the 1964/65 School Year. Most of the books on the shelves are now classified and lettered accordingly and a start has been made on re-cataloguing the complete stock, in addition to all books being added. To date only two bays of books, A-AZ have been completed.

Issues show that more books appear to have been consulted and read than in previous years and it is pleasant to report that much quieter use has been the norm both in period private study and at lunchtime. However, this needs to continue and it is necessary for all, old and young, to be reminded that private study at any time in the library must be individual work involving no conversation.

239 books were added during the School year—a smaller number per annum than average. This was mainly due to the purchase of more

expensive volumes including the following reference works: *The Atlas of Britain and Northern Ireland*, published by O.U.P., *The Oxford Companion to American Literature*, and the first 8 vols. of a series published by The Phaidon Press on painters.

We record our thanks to the following for their donations during the year:

An anonymous donor of 4 vols., R. J. Bennett, Esq., D. R. Dewar, Esq., B. L. Leverton, Esq., R. A. Lewin Esq., M. D. Ohrenstein (6SM/1), The South Australia fellowship of Australian writers, P. J. Willis, Esq., E. M. Willatt, Esq., and Schuler Austauschgruppe aus Bad Nenndorf.

We thank all the Librarians for their help and hard work and especially I. R. Burrage (left School, July 1964) for his work in the Library over some years and as Senior Librarian for the last two. D. M. Dymond has been appointed to fill his place for 1964/65.

Senior Librarian: I. R. Burrage

Sub-Librarians: C. J. Drew, D. M. Dymond and G. J. Shippey.

Assist. Librarians: J. D. Bieber, C. J. Birks, M. L. Harris, G. R. Semken

Junior Librarians: M. E. Burrage, H. G. Davis, W. M. Rose, K.G.C.

THE NEW SOCIETY

In the last week of the Spring Term a meeting was convened, that resulted in the foundation of the New Society—a society “To promote the formation of discussion groups within the sixth form on topics of world interest.” The need for such a society had long been felt, and a programme was formed for the Summer Term. It was decided that one main subject should be studied each term and, as the examinations were in July, the Society should concentrate on addresses from various speakers. The problem of Apartheid was duly chosen, and our first Lecturer was Dr. M. Proctor of the Institute of Scientific Research, who spoke on behalf of the Apartheid system. In contrast to this the Society also heard Mr. Michael Harmel who had been under house-arrest in South Africa as a result of his political activities. Both speakers were extremely interesting, and it was refreshing to

receive clear, first-hand reports of the situation in Africa.

Our last meeting of the term was given by Mr. W. H. Crossman—the former second master of the School—who kindly consented to address the society on “The Problems of the J.P. in Society.” Mr. Crossman is a very amusing and informative speaker and his talk was greatly enjoyed by all. Finally I would like to thank Mr. Hepworth, who has given much invaluable help and many useful suggestions, and the members of the committee for all their work.

This term's programme consists of a major topic of the World Population Programme. We will have at least one speaker on the subject, but we would also like the Discussion Group activity to assume greater prominence.

P. S. EDWARDS, *Secretary*

RIFLE CLUB

The full-bore season this year was on the whole a rather disappointing one, although some degree of success was achieved in at least one of the major competitions entered.

The season started with the usual weekend visit to Bisley during the Easter holidays, producing some very promising results. The match versus the Old Haberdashers' was won comfortably by the School, with an unofficial 1st VIII total of 511, two points higher than the previous year's Ashburton score. Some long range practice was also possible, and P. F. Davis set a new School record by scoring 35 ex 35 at 1,000 yds.

It was therefore with some confidence that the School decided to enter for the first time the County of Lancaster Rifle Association meeting at Altcar Ranges, near Liverpool, at the end of May. Bronze medals were won in the Schools' Quartet event and N. M. D. Unger also won a Bronze medal in the Ninth Man Competition. The “A” team was unlucky to be eliminated in the quarter-finals of the Falling Plate Competi-

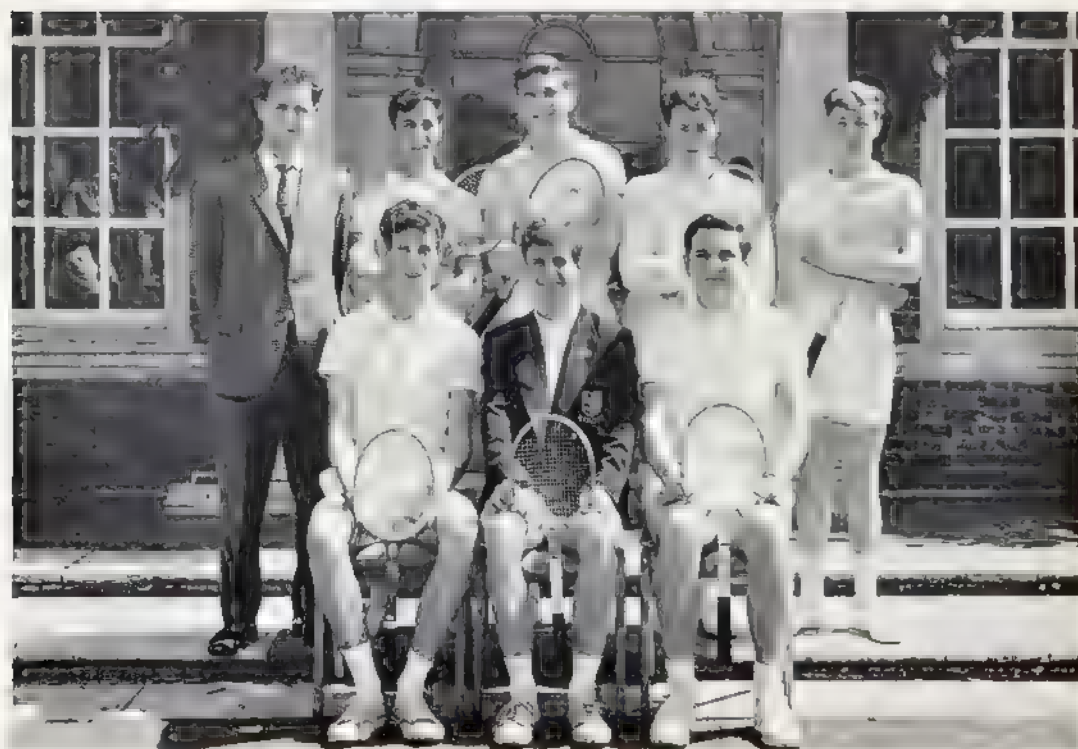
tion, especially as they had no previous experience of this event.

Weekly practices at Bisley during the Summer term continued to produce some good scores, but the VIII failed to find its top form in either the London and Middlesex or Sussex Cadets meetings during June. On several occasions shots were placed inexplicably high on the targets, especially at 500 yds., suggesting that a number of ill-timed heavy showers had affected both the ammunition and the breeches of the rifles.

The season ended with the Schools' meeting at Bisley. One or two members of the VIII gained valuable experience by shooting in the last week of the N.R.A. Imperial Meeting immediately beforehand. The School “A” team was placed 3rd in the Watts Bowl Competition, which is shot under S.R. (a) conditions, and came in the list of money prizewinners. A large number of individual successes followed in both the pistol and rifle sections of the “Gale and Polden,” and in a variety of unlimited entry

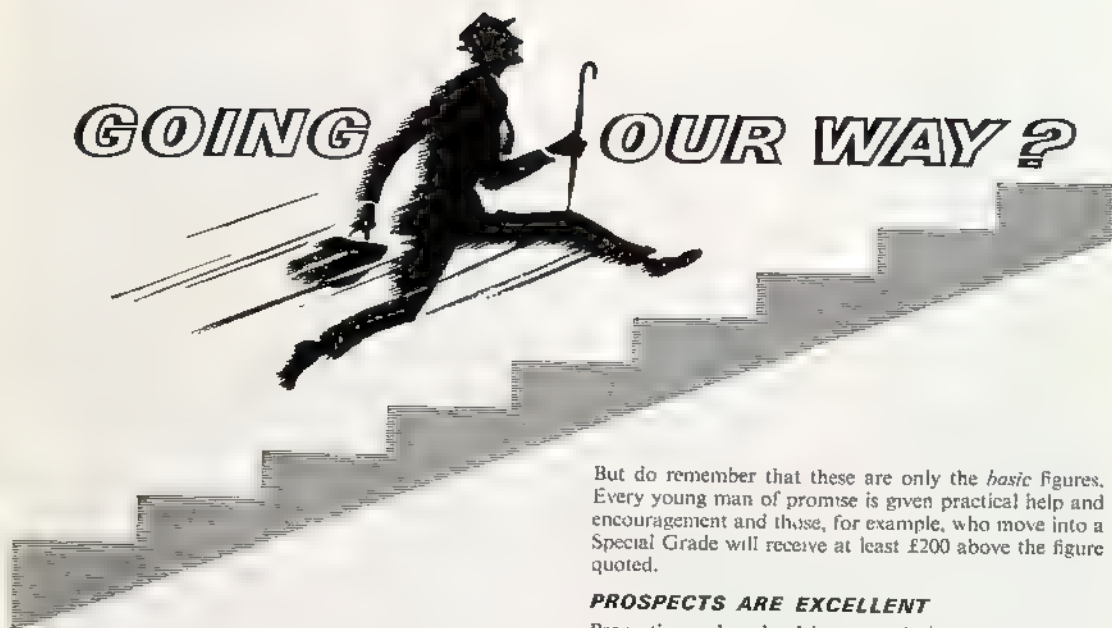


The School First Eleven, 1964



The School Tennis VII, 1964

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Age	Provinces	Central London
17	£345	£495
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The Staff Manager

MIDLAND BANK

HEAD OFFICE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.2

competitions, but on the final day of the Schools' meeting the 1st VIII could only produce the very low score of 490 in the "Ashburton Shield." The Shield was won for the second year running by Allhallows with a score of 519 ex 560. It can only be hoped that next year the School will score well over 500, as it is fully capable of doing and thus gain a far higher overall placing in the results.

P. F. DAVIS, *Captain of Shooting*

FULL-BORE RESULTS, 1964

<i>26th April</i>			
<i>v. Old Haberdashers</i>			
teams of six	200 yds	500 yds	Total
School	190	197	387
	(P. A. Lawson 35)		
O.H.R.C.	187	178	365
	Won by 22 points		

30th May

<i>County of Lancaster R. A. Schools' Meeting</i>			
teams of eight	200 yds	500 yds	Total
School	249	252	501
(3rd out of 20)			
(C. J. North 66 ex 70, N. R. Cooper 65 ex 70)			
teams of four			
School	129	126	255
(2nd out of 20)			

6th June

<i>Sussex R. A. Schools' Meeting</i>			
teams of eight	200 yds	500 yds	Total
School	253	253	506
(5th out of about 40)			
(C. J. North 66 ex 70, B. J. Hodgson 66 ex 70)			

Wednesday, 22nd July

<i>The Ashburton Shield</i>			
teams of eight			Total
School			490
(68th out of about 100)			

SPECIAL SERVICE UNIT

An active summer and autumn in all branches of the work of the Unit. The First Aid class distinguished itself by gaining 100 per cent successes in examination, and we would like to record our appreciation of the services of our British Red Cross Instructor, Mrs. Stokes. The Estate Group under the leadership of Mr. Guidon has done good work clearing the choked waterways and over-grown paths through the woods around the school, and other public service groups in workshop, library, laboratory, printing shop, music department, and model railway hut, have given valuable service to the school community.

The Current Affairs Boards have been well maintained and have provided interesting, educational and entertaining reading for all members of the school.

For some time we have had difficulty in finding anyone to run a life saving class, a very obvious form of service training. This year a senior member of the S.S.U. has undertaken this work and has been well supported by a keen group working for the Bronze Award. We hope that more seniors, after years in the S.S.U. or

C.C.F. will offer their special skills in assisting with or running groups within the S.S.U.

The Photographic Group has been very active, and one member has been responsible for carrying out, almost single handed, the conversion of an old outhouse into an additional dark room.

On Field Day an outside service project was undertaken, to clear the rubbish dumped on the roadside verges and in the ditches near the school by nocturnal visitors. The local Rural Council assisted by providing a refuse lorry and driver, and a good job was done. Unfortunately we must record that within three days more junk had been deposited in the very places cleared by us.

Summary of Activities in the S.S.U.

<i>Public Service Groups</i>	<i>Service Training</i>
Estate Maintenance	First Aid
Printing Shop	Life Saving
Workshop	Duke of Edinburgh's
Music Workshop	Award Group
Current Affairs	
Library	<i>Other Activities</i>
Bee-keeping	Practical Drama
Photographic Group	Electronics
Boat Servicing	Ecology
General Services	

J.W.D.

CANOE CLUB

Many members of the club enjoyed their first taste of competitive canoeing this year, and whilst three entered for the East Anglian heats of the Youth Racing Championships held at

Bedford, the main emphasis has been on canoe slalom. The rules and basic techniques having been learnt in the school bath, the first actual slalom was below the sluices of Shepperton Weir

and during practice much more was learnt so that in the competition we took 21st, 24th, 26th, 34th and 42nd placings out of an entry of about 60 from some 18 clubs in the 4th Division. It was unfortunate that for the Marsh Lock slalom at Henley the river was running very high and strong and, after watching the practice session, only two of our members took part, the others looking on and spending a pleasant day canoeing. Later in the summer all the slalom enthusiasts entered for a course in slalom techniques held at Shepperton Weir, but the drought reduced the flow of water and although very enjoyable in the warm sunshine, the opportunity to acquire advanced skills was regretted.

The Easter cruise down the Wey from Farnham took place under exceptionally cold conditions which prevented sound sleep and led to several members abandoning the trip before the end. When the party broke up only four remained of the dozen who had set out.

The Summer cruise down the River Wye from Glasbury to Tintern Abbey enjoyed glorious weather, good rapids and fast water. Shallows

and rocks took their toll, and the canoe holed a few miles below Hay on Wye proved to be only the first of several to suffer damage. Monnington Falls provided a different type of hazard, and after an inspection from the bank the most experienced canoeist made the first attempt, had an argument with a rock and capsized. Two more in a double canoe successfully shot the fall then became entangled in the branches of an overhanging tree and came to grief, and so on, to the entertainment of the others watching from the bank. In spite or because of the excitements, the expedition was enjoyed by all and thanks are due to Mr. Davies and Mr. Dawtrey who led the trips, and to Mr. Dudderidge, Mr. Newton and Mr. Sheppard who assisted with transport of people and canoes.

During the Autumn term a number of new enthusiastic members have joined the club and the swimming bath has been reserved for its use on one night each week, so that slalom and eskimo-rolling skills can be acquired in readiness for next season's competitions.

R. F. A. JACKSON

THE TRANSPORT SOCIETY

The *J. W. Stock Model Railway* was one of the most popular exhibits on Open Day. Steady progress has been made during the past Summer term and the railway has been extended some eighty feet on an embankment beyond the hut. A temporary station (for Open Day) had been built at the end of the extension, and a satisfactory service run, although after the holidays this temporary station was removed quickly as it had suffered from the English climate! A new, bigger station is now being built, and will be finished shortly; this is due to the enthusiastic help of all members of the Society. A trip, by rail, to Gloucester and Cheltenham was organised at

the beginning of the Summer holiday and a variety of locomotives of ex-Great Western Railway vintage were inspected.

British Transport films have been shown, and some very popular railway and 'bus quizzes held.

This term's membership is almost up to the hundred mark, and we are looking forward for better things to come!

Thanks are due to I. Krause (6aM) and G. M. S. Wright (5th) for their help in organising railway trips, film shows and quizzes.

Finally I would like to thank Mr. Poole for his continued help and advice, and also all members of the Society for their co-operation.

A. G. TREVES, *Secretary*

TRAVEL

BOULOGNE 1964

by Members of last summer's 1st

At last we were moving off. We watched the wake and saw Folkestone disappear over the horizon. The weight of my satchel stuffed full of food made me sweat all over. I looked up into the sky. It was a lovely shade of blue. I wondered what the weather was like in England. It was probably raining. I turned back to Boulogne. It wasn't a particularly beautiful sight, but nevertheless I stood gazing at it for a while . . .

* * *

I stood amidst a crowd of jostling boys and girls, craning out as far as I considered safe, through a half-closed porthole because the doors—or gates—only reached half way up the side of the large gap. I looked on and wondered how it was that the sea on one side of the pier was so much shallower than the side the boat was on. A gendarme with his odd peaked cap and heavy large revolver in the clumsy brown leather holster, strapped to the white belt criss-crossing over his blue uniform. So this was France. Already in the distance, an army of gaily coloured merchants was gathering with their large wicker baskets full of useless trinkets costing at least a shilling more than those in the shops . . .

* * *

D. tried to ask a scruffy Frenchman the way to the docks.

"Pardon, monsieur, ou est le sea?"

"Huh?"

"Le sea!" said D. and started imitating, with his hands, trickling water.

"Ah, le Grand Casino, huh?" he said waving his arms like a rainbow above his head.

"Non, le SEA!" said B.—who had now joined in—frantically going through the motions of the breast stroke.

"Ah, oui! Huh . . . ee . . . ah, huh . . . ee . . ."

and he began to do a jerky breast stroke in time to the "huh . . . ee . . . ah's."

"Oui, oui, oui, oui" said D., relieved.

The smiling Frenchman took hold of D.'s arm and led him across some gravel to the road.

"C'est tout droit!"

"Oh, merci, monsieur, merci beaucoup!" we said and started walking—all the time hoping that we wouldn't come to the swimming pool . . .

* * *

The streets were dirty and the old houses had shutters which looked as if they would come off their hinges any minute. Here and there were people peering out of the windows at our party as we passed below. On the right was a broken staircase which led up to the top of the wall. It was old and cracked. The stones were worn, and between these there were small weeds . . .

* * *

The shop and entrance were crowded as I pushed my way to the counter. On the counter were hundreds of knives, cigarette lighters, badges and other gifts. I thought of buying a penknife—but I could get those in England . . .

* * *

It was half past five and the quay was full of people. The crowd pushed towards me and I felt jammed. It felt like being suffocated under an eiderdown. I remembered the perfume I had in my pocket—was it still in one piece or had it broken and spilt all over my shirt? My shirt felt wet but I couldn't distinguish the perfume from the sweat so I forgot about it. Pushing and pulling, I managed to get my haversack and myself out of the crowd. As I rounded the corner, men were stopping people and asking if they wanted to declare anything.

"Have they smelt my perfume and are they going to make me pay?" I wondered, but no—he just let me go right past without having to say anything.

GERMAN VISIT

Suddenly a figure emerged from the darkness of the badly lit street. He looked around to see if he was being watched and came over to us. "*Sind sie von da drüben?*" he murmured almost inaudibly. "*Ja*" we replied. "*Haben Sie vielleicht ein paar Zigaretten zu verkaufen?*" It was always those questions. If we were from "*da drüben*" then the chances were that we would have a few Western cigarettes with us. He was prepared to buy them at eightpence each. That was all that mattered to him. One of us gave him an unopened packet. He reached into his pocket, but we told him there was no need to pay and, for the first time, his face showed some emotion. His eyes filled with tears. He must have been over sixty but he was immediately transformed from an old man into a young child opening with glee his Christmas presents. You see, nobody gives anyone cigarettes in East Berlin, especially Western cigarettes.

* * *

It is the practice of the West German Government to award tours of Germany as prizes for an essay competition, but this year the organisation had forgotten to announce the competition until it was too late. So the organisation sent a desperate plea to seven schools in the Home counties, one of which was Haberdashers', to provide a bright young German scholar. By some mysterious method of selection I was chosen.

The first part of our visit was a trip along the Rhine, starting at Cologne and ending at Rüdesheim, where the Niederwald Denkmal stands impressively on the top of a large hill. Thence by train to a vastly overrated Frankfurt-am-Main, and the largest youth hostel in the world. Frankfurt is the home of the rebirth of the Nazi movement after the war. In a side-street near Goethe's house we were offered a tiny, illegal swastika lapel-badge by a representative of the party who was disappointed to learn that we were English and that one of us had the nerve to be Jewish.

En route to Berlin we spent a day at Hanover, a most attractive city, with huge parks and lakes in its centre. I was sorry that we could only spend a short time there but we had to leave for Berlin. No sooner had we arrived than we were off to see the wall at the Potsdamer Platz, a ruined area which was formerly the very heart of Berlin. Although we had only five days in Berlin we saw the new Congress hall, the new concert hall, the new sports stadium and Hansa-viertel, the architectural experiment in which designers from all over Europe have taken part. We saw Checkpoint Charlie, the Brandenburg gate behind a kink in the wall, the houses whose windows have been bricked-up, the memorials and wreaths to those who had jumped from the house-tops and missed the West German safety nets, the bitter slogans proclaiming "*Hier beginnt die Freiheit*"—and the bitter people who might well have written them.

We went into the Russian zone through Checkpoint Charlie, a terrifying experience in itself, twice for the whole afternoon and once for the evening. Every street in East Berlin looks the same—the same ancient bullet-scarred houses, the same decrepit trams and buses, the same armed policemen, the same frightened people, the same old men asking for cigarettes. East Berlin is the most tragic city I have yet visited.

The Iron Curtain was rather unimpressive after the Wall, but none-the-less meaningful—the watch-towers, the barbed wire, the no-entry zones, the minefields and not a soul in sight except a West German border guard who lent us his binoculars so that we could see the East German border guard sitting in a tree, watching us through his binoculars.

Leaving Berlin, with about ten pounds of propaganda each, we flew to Hanover and then to Cologne and finally to London. But you can't leave Berlin behind you. You can't forget the clichés are true.

G. NORTHAM

THE HIGHLAND WALK EASTER—1964

The idea of the walk was to show suburban smog-breathers the joys of the Scottish countryside, staying overnight in hostels dotted about the locks. There was usually a choice of routes

between the hostels, and most of the walks were well within the capabilities of even the most inexperienced walkers.

We went from Loch Lomond hostel to

Strathtummel near Glengarry. Except for miserable conditions on the first few days, the weather was kind to us.

The accommodation varied from a converted country-house on the banks of Loch Ard to a rambling mansion at Balquhider, whose only claim to greatness lies in the fact that Rob Roy's remains are buried in the churchyard. Most of the wardens were very good to us except for an old Sergeant Major who was a Tartar for

discipline. When he mentioned a relation of his, who was a policeman, we wondered if he had any relatives south of the border.

By and large, the trip went off very well, and I am glad to report that all members returned much fitter than when they went. On behalf of the party, I would like to thank Mr. Humphreys for organising the walk, and also for taking a week of his holiday off to escort us. R. EVANS

14 PEAKS

"A tough walk for experienced climbers in the peak of physical condition," the C.O. read out. "Are you all in the peak of physical condition?"

We were not, of course, but such a comment, written in a mountaineering journal, was only added incentive to try and climb inside 24 hours the 14 mountains in North Wales which are above 3,000 ft. The occasion was the C.C.F. Arduous Training Camp and it was the first time that members of the Corps had attempted the walk.

Three of us set off on the evening of the 21st of April from the base camp, to walk up the Watkin Path to the summit of Snowdon which, when we arrived at 10 p.m., was completely covered in mist. We erected our bivouac tent and slept until 4 a.m. We left Snowdon at 05.50 hrs, and a short walk took us to the top of Crib-y-ddysgl, and then along the narrow ridge, slippery in the damp mist, to Crib-Goch. Then there was the long descent to the first of the two valleys which split the peaks of Snowdonia into three ranges. We scree-ran down a few hundred feet and then took a direct route to our first check point where Captain Hewitt was waiting with hot coffee at 07.40 hrs.

Eldir Fawr was the next peak and it was definitely the longest and most grueling part of the walk. From the check point Mr. Everson kindly put us on the right path, from which we were sent back after 200 yards by a farmer's wife who declared that we were not on a public footpath.

We went very slowly on the approach to the mountain, more from the psychological deterrent of the distance than through fatigue. At about 10 o'clock we were at the foot of the

mountain. We hit the mist at about 2,500 ft., and once on the top of the ridge, walked over a series of rocky bumps, none of which was distinguishable as a mountain top. But by 11 o'clock we were on the way to peak No. 5.

Around 11.30 hrs. the sun came out, and to celebrate we had lunch halfway up Y-Garn. We reached the top of this mountain at 12 noon, and looked out over the next three peaks—Glyder Fawr, Glyder Fach and Tryfan. We ran down into the saddle separating Y-Garn from Glyder Fawr and then slogged up a path where, on the map, the contour lines only just managed to retain their individuality. From there it was only a short walk to Glyder Fach; but after that we wasted time going into the col separating Glyder Fach from Tryfan by using a path whose sole, and rather dubious attraction was its undoubted originality. Up then to Tryfan, 3,000 ft., and then down into the second main pass containing Llyn Ogwen, where we were once again grateful to see Captain Hewitt.

We started off for the next and critical peak, Pen-yr-oleu-wen, at about 16.30 hrs. If we could climb this one, then it would be fairly level for the remainder of the route. About halfway up we were lucky enough to spot a path which led by an easy route to the top. We then picked our way over the rocks to Carnedd Dafydd, and with the setting sun on our backs, made our way along a grassy ridge to Yr Elen, sticking out like a sore thumb from the rest of the range. Although tiredness now produced hallucinations of rain, we doubled back to Carnedd Llewellyn, afraid of cloud blotting out the final two peaks which were little more than grassy mounds. However our fears were not realised, and almost running the last half-mile, we reached

the top of Foel Fras at 20.50 hrs., fifteen hours after our start from Snowdon.

We were very tired; but the sense of achieve-

ment, and the memory of some of the finest scenery in Britain, were ample compensation.

N. H. HAWKER

R.N. SECTION—ANNUAL TRAINING ROCKHAUL 2

The section was most fortunate in being awarded two places on the chief R.N.R. exercise of the year. Cadets Walker and Higham sailed from Plymouth aboard H.M.S. *Urchin**, the Admiral Commanding Reserve's Flagship, which was accompanied by a destroyer and 11 mine-sweepers.

Altogether 70 cadets, who became the ships crew, encountered extremely rough weather on the outward crossing but were rewarded with Mediterranean sunshine on arriving at Gibraltar. Three days were spent at the Rock, each being preceded by a cross-country through the town centre with a swim at the opposite end, at 5 o'clock in the morning.

The next port of call was at Tangier where everybody experienced the fascinating way of life of the local people. The squadron departed for a *Showing the Flag* visit to Lisbon and from there, after experiencing a medical emergency and some mechanical failures of the mine-sweepers, returned to Plymouth. The Chief of Naval Defence, Lord Jellicoe, greeted the cadets on returning after their unusual and interesting fortnight of training.

*This was the last voyage of H.M.S. *Urchin* and she is now in reserve to be broken up next year.

A. A. HIGHAM

THE C.C.F. EXPEDITION TO NORWAY

Two officers and six NCOs visited an area north of the Sogne Fiord in September to carry out a reconnaissance with a view to further possible expeditions there.

Base camp was established at the head of a large valley six miles from the end of a branch of the fiord. Not far from the camp avalanches of ice tumbled off the great Jostedal Glacier. The stream from the glacier flowed past the camp site and on either side the mountains rose steeply to the snow line. Nearby were small woods which provided ample fuel for our nightly camp fire.

Expeditions were made to the glacier snout, where we were introduced to the technique of ice climbing, and into the adjoining valleys where possible routes and bivouac sites for future use were located.

The party was able to render assistance to a

glaciologist carrying out research in the area, by transporting six 15in. metal poles 3,000 feet up the rough mountainside to the glacier above. This was followed by a night spent in a tiny stone hut standing on the moraine by the edge of the icefield.

After five most enjoyable days in the valley, the party journeyed 50 miles by ferryboat down the fiord, and a further 150 miles by minibus across the mountains to Bergen where we joined the boat for Newcastle.

We should like to record our warmest thanks to the Commanding Officer who arranged the expedition, to Anders Oygard who entertained us in his mountain hut, to Olav Orheim who took us out on the glacier, and to Mr. Rolfe who so expertly drove us in the minibus for over 1,000 miles.

A. J. MEAD

GEOGRAPHY FIELD-WORK, WYMONDHAM, NORFOLK—EASTER 1964

At the beginning of April 1964, a party of about thirty Fifth and Sixth Formers went to Wymondham College, Norfolk; using this as a centre of operations, coach trips to various parts of Norfolk and the Fens were organised. En route a diversion was made to visit the Depart-

ment of Geography at Cambridge University, after which the journey was resumed across the Fens to Ely and Wymondham. Certain aspects of the geography and geology of the areas passed through were noted.

The work completed at Wymondham was

divided into four parts; a study of the Brecklands, with special reference to the work of the Forestry Commission and reclamation techniques; an attempt to determine the town hierarchy and urban fields in the area; a land-use survey from Boston to the Brecklands to find any connections which existed between soil type and proximity of markets, and farm size and crops; and two days on the north coast studying the destructive coastline between Mundersley and Cromer and the constructive features east of Hunstanton. Studies of the Fens and the Broads were also carried out, and on the

return journey a trip through the old wool centres of Lavenham and Long Melford was arranged. Work continued well into the evenings with talks by Messrs. Everson, FitzGerald and Rolfe, discussions and practical work, which was on view at Open Day.

It was a success because the objects of the excursions were largely achieved—something which does not always happen—and, on the whole, the weather was clement. Although there was little free time, it was enjoyed by all as the work was both interesting and varied.

T. J. CHIPPERFIELD

GEOLOGY FIELD TRIP—SUMMER 1964

A field trip for "A" level geologists was arranged to Lydstep, near Tenby, Pembrokeshire, early in September. The purpose of the expedition was to make an introductory study of the Palaeozoic rocks of the region.

An investigation of the steeply dipping Carboniferous Limestone was made soon after arrival. In these rocks, a number of coral and crinoidal fossils were found. At neighbouring Skrinkle Haven, the distinctive junction between the Carboniferous Limestone and the underlying Upper Old Red Sandstone could be clearly seen. It was noted that the Middle Old Red Sandstone was missing, with the Upper appearing to lie conformably upon the Lower. As normally found elsewhere these were bright red, unfossiliferous sandstones, although the overlying Carboniferous Limestone contained a quantity of corals and crinoid stems.

The coastline between Tenby and Saundersfoot allowed an investigation of the Millstone Grit and Coal Measures in the cliffs. The forms of the Measures varied greatly, but numerous plant remains (*Calamites*) were extracted from seams of well preserved coal. A number of interesting structural features were also present, the most notable being a large arch, or anticline, in the Millstone Grit.

So that the Lower Palaeozoic rocks could be studied fully, a coach was hired to visit the exposures in the St. David's and Haverfordwest districts. This proved to be a successful under-

taking, with the first stop being made at Robeston Wathen where two formations of the Upper Ordovician yielded numerous corals and graptolites, species of *Climacograptus* and *Dicranograptus* being most abundant. The later Silurian rocks were well shown near Haverfordwest, where the yellowish-brown Gasworks Mudstone contained casts of numerous fossils, including brachiopods and rather exotic corals.

A visit to Solva Harbour showed a section of the Cambrian System forming the cliffs. These Middle Cambrian Rocks appeared unfossiliferous, although large trilobites (e.g. *Paradoxides davidis*) had been found in past decades. At Whitesands Bay, where an intrusive sill was a prominent feature, the later Cambrian rocks outcropped, but yielded no fossils, although a few large graptolites and small trilobites (*Cryptolithus*) were found in the Upper Ordovician shales at nearby Llanvirn-y-Fran Farm.

One of the last days was spent on the Gower peninsula, where a quarry in the Carboniferous Limestone was visited. A cliff section of the same period was examined at Caswell Bay, where interesting synclines and thrust faults were noted, and many typical Carboniferous corals were collected.

The week, indeed, succeeded in combining a great deal of interesting work with ample opportunity for relaxation and other activities.

P. M. WAKELY, 5³¹

BALTIC STUDY CRUISE—SUMMER 1964

This school helped to pioneer General Studies and in 1962 a conference was held at Haberdashers' to form an association to promote them. This year the association—under its secretary, Mr. R. Irvine Smith, a former master of the school—arranged a fortnight's study cruise in the Baltic on board the *M.S. Dunera*. A party of 15 from Haberdashers' were among the 150 boys and girls—30 of them French—who took part in this pioneering experiment.

The aim of the cruise—quite apart from the desire to have a good holiday—was to see something of 4 major Baltic cities—Stockholm, Leningrad, Helsinki and Copenhagen—and to supplement these visits with lectures and seminars on related topics such as Peter the Great, Soviet Russia, Hammar skjöld and Design and Architecture in Northern Europe. The course of study was under the direction of Professor Asa Briggs, who himself gave 2 lectures. It was a commendably ambitious programme and could hardly be entirely successful. In the short time available speakers could do no more than barely skim the surface of their subjects, though many did even that in a very stimulating way. The lecturers put up a valiant fight against a temperamental public-address system and against the absurdly early hour of the lectures, when many students had hardly emerged from mental torpor in the dormitories, let alone from breakfast in the canteen.

The food though was surprisingly good—plentiful and edible. Enthusiasm for the dormitory arrangements was far less generally forthcoming however. There were many daytime activities to choose from. Down in the depths of the ship one could play table tennis; up on the deck—deck tennis, bowls, and deck hockey which seemed to one grateful non-combatant more a combination of the coarser points of rugby and all-in wrestling. There were inter-dormitory competitions in these sports and also a fancy-dress parade in which Dick Turnbull won a prize as an unfrocked clergyman, in swimming trunks and dog-collar. Other amenities included a writing room with the loudest loudspeaker on the ship and a minuscule swimming pool on the deck. Nearby a notice warned sternly against diving or jumping in—an almost superfluous injunction. In the

evening there were dances and film-shows—*A Hard Day's Night* was the best, and indeed the most serious, film shown.

Quite apart from all these activities, the cruise remained for me primarily a marvellous—and marvellously cheap—opportunity to see the 4 cities. Although the stops were necessarily short—only a day, or a day-and-a-half at the most, in each city—and the visits thus extremely hectic, nevertheless this was enough to sample the individual character of the cities and decide which one would like to return to. In my case, though, I cannot wait to return to any of them, and I doubt if my enthusiasm is unique.

Our day in *STOCKHOLM* was the most exhausting of the trip. The weather on the cruise was generally excellent (there was only one stormy night) but that day it was too much of a good thing. It was, our guides told us, the hottest day the city had known that summer, and it was decidedly too hot for sightseeing. In the afternoon we were taken by coaches on what the charming guide admitted to us was the shortest tour of Stockholm she had ever conducted. It embraced visits to the amazingly open Royal Palace—tourists even strolled in and out of the guarded "Private" entrance—and to the Vasa, the 17th century warship recently raised from the bed of Stockholm Harbour where it sunk on its maiden voyage.

The city offers some pleasing views and some fine public buildings, but I found the old town often more decayed than quaint. Many of the later buildings—the City Hall and some of the major stores—were thought extremely *avant garde* when erected earlier in the century, and now tend to conflict with our taste, like so much design of the thirties. I was most impressed however by the necessary ruthlessness with which a large area of Central Stockholm had been razed to the ground and re-planned as a co-ordinated shopping precinct; and also by the pleasing designs of the skyscrapers which served as the precinct's landmark.

HELSINKI with a population of just half-a-million, is the smallest of the 4 cities, and thus when we descended onto the quay we found ourselves already in the virtual centre of the city. Although it is the smallest it is certainly not the least lively and its modern architecture is the

finest. Even a quayside office-block has considerable architectural merit. Most interesting in this context was our visit to Tapiola, a garden city just outside Helsinki which has been growing for 13 years now and is the mecca of the world's town-planners. The city is divided into 3 units and the buildings are pleasantly set off by a pool and fountains and by the pine trees—which blend ideally with the buildings. We were shown round the new Grammar School remarkable for the ingenuity with which a variety of native woods were used, and with which the assembly hall was designed so that it could be converted from a gymnasium to a theatre in a few minutes.

COPENHAGEN defies a short description. It does so for the very reason that I find it the most charming of the 3 "Western" cities: its charm lies in the hotch-potch of architectural styles, all co-existing peaceably and in close proximity. Its canals make it reminiscent of Amsterdam, I am told, and we were taken in the evening to the Tivoli Gardens by water-bus.

For me, though, the main attraction of the cruise was the opportunity to visit **LENINGRAD**. Intourist arranged an excellent coach-tour which showed us most of the important sights and yet gave us a short time to stop at each point. Most of the landmarks had not surprisingly some connection with the Revolution. The square in front of the Winter Palace for example was the scene of the "Bloody Sunday" massacre which triggered the 1905 revolution, and of the storming of the palace—the home of the provisional government—which successfully concluded the October Revolution in 1917. The Winter Palace is now the home of the Hermitage Art Museum and we were necessarily hustled through this in an hour and a half, allowed only tantalizingly brief glimpses of the Rembrandts, the early Picassos and the Impressionists of which the museum has an especially strong collection—altogether it has a million works of art, only a tiny proportion of which can ever be exhibited. Quite apart from the building, the sheer opulent splendour of the palace in which they are housed puts our main galleries, the National and the Tate—with their depressing air of temporary Victorian exhibition halls—quite to shame.

Later in the afternoon we were allowed to go off shopping on our own in *Nevsky Prospect* the main shopping street—and I ventured into

the main department store which was quite terrifying in its immensity, in the endlessness of the arcade outside it—even the Russian student who showed me round had to ask the way to a particular department.

Later in the evening a group of us was able to go out independently; we went by water-bus to the far north of the city where a small military band entertained passers-by in a "garden of rest and culture." While there, we were approached by a friendly man with a gigantic transistor set. On discovering we came from London, he offered to tune in the B.B.C. Russian Service and did so, his radio blaring out a service that was until very recently jammed by the Russians.

On the second day of our visit we were taken by coach to the Summer Palace—Petrodvorets—25 miles outside Leningrad. Modelled upon Versailles, the palace and its intricate waterworks are only now being restored after the German occupation during the last war. Our final departure from Leningrad that afternoon was a most odd experience. There was a large, friendly crowd waving on the quayside, and the students on the ship responded with streamers. Meanwhile the Dunera's public address system blared out *Rule Britannia*, *Pomp and Circumstance* and *Hearts of Oak* to compete with the small military band assembled on the quayside to bid us farewell with a selection of indistinguishable Russian bandstand music.

It is almost impossible to judge the people and their moods after so short a stop but it is more possible to make tentative points about the general atmosphere of the city. The very sunlight of the city has an indescribable, uniquely mellow quality which seems to derive from the permeating effect of so much water. There are canals everywhere. Walking up Nevsky Prospect I turned to look up a side street and found a low canal running down the centre of it, and in the distance a miniature version of St. Basil's Cathedral in Moscow, its onion-domes reflected in the canal.

To appreciate Leningrad's beauty needs a considerable effort. The reason for this deserves some close study. Leningrad is a city with a past and a future, but very little present. The main public buildings are all exceedingly beautiful. There are the golden spires of the Admiralty and of the church in the Peter-Paul Fortress which serve as landmarks visible throughout the city.

Most of these main buildings are late 18th century and designed in stucco, all blending together and presenting the same general appearance with white but each managing to present a new, but equally tasteful, pastel shade for its main colour.

Moreover, the city is built on the grand scale. the roads are all far wider than anything imaginable in the west—the Mall is London's only counterpart—and there is a quite staggering number of open squares whose vastness is—to my knowledge—quite unparalleled elsewhere in Europe. This, then, gives the city a future, a far brighter future than that facing many Western cities, for these roads and squares can easily absorb quite a substantial increase in population and in motor transport.

The problem for the modern visitor is that he has come at the wrong time. For the last 40 years the Soviet Government has, perhaps understandably, had to put the care of its cities rather low in its scale of economic priorities. During that time also the city suffered and sustained a 900-day siege by the Germans during the last war. Neglect and attack have left their mark on the city. On close inspection the beautiful soft turquoise stucco of the Winter Palace reveals large cracks, and is also disfigured needlessly by primitive iron drainpipes. Many of the wide roads are in dire need of re-surfacing—one main bridge over the Neva is paved with wooden planks—and the square in front of the Winter Palace was riddled with cracks. I cannot forget either, the depressingly decayed, nondescript apartment buildings in the back streets. (These could have been built any time in the last 40 years, possibly even earlier. Style and decrepi-

tude were not governed by age). These, though, are minor flaws and even now if one is prepared to look beyond them one can discover Leningrad's true beauty. If such comparisons and sweeping statements were not so valueless, I might say that Leningrad is the most beautiful city I have ever seen.

The cruise itself then was undoubtedly a success. There were qualifications and these were voiced frankly and explicitly by a team of representatives from all the parties on the G.S.A. trip (Stephen Brook represented the Haberdashers' party) who were invited on the final morning to discuss the shortcomings in the cruise and suggest improvements. They all admitted that their criticisms were trivial. The trivialities were important for their cumulative effect, and more because it was they alone which demanded attention. The fundamental idea of the cruise remained unshattered, indeed triumphantly justified, by the practical test of this experiment.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Irvine Smith, to Mr. Emrys Evans who led the Haberdashers' party and to all the other tutors who helped to make the cruise such a success. Most of the faults of this cruise could be eradicated if the General Studies Association could hire a whole boat. On the *Dunera* it was in a minority among the 800-odd students on board, but if the whole boat could be organised by the G.S.A. it would have far more freedom in all respects. Thus I hope that this first cruise will establish a tradition and that support will be forthcoming for a second cruise, if and when it can be arranged.

CHRISTOPHER GRIFFIN-BEALE

VALETE

6S

P. J. ANNETT, *Ealing Technical College*.
 P. W. BURDEN, *London School of Economics*.
 I. R. BURRAGE, *Chartered Accountancy*.
 J. R. COCKING, *Birkbeck College, London*.
 J. J. COLLINGS, *University of Sussex*.
 R. J. COMMANDER, *Caius College, Cambridge*.
 L. J. DAVEY, *Imperial College of Science*.
 P. R. DEAR, *Battersea College of Advanced Technology*.
 N. DEVINE, *Brunel College*.
 D. W. DYKE, *University ('65)*.
 F. R. EDWARDS, *York University, Toronto*.
 P. H. FELLOWS, *Kings College, London*.
 A. S. FOX, *London Hospital*.
 I. G. GRAHAM, *University of Birmingham*.
 P. HALLER, *Bath College of Technology*.
 N. H. HAWKER, *Fitzwilliam House, Cambridge*.
 B. J. HODGSON, *Chelsea College of Technology*.
 S. T. HUBBARD, *Portsmouth Technical College*.
 A. J. F. HUNTER, *University of Birmingham*.
 B. S. JONES, *Accountancy*.
 E. V. KHOT, *St. Catharine's College, Cambridge ('65)*.
 A. M. LEAMAN, *London Hospital*.
 P. MARONGE, *Cost Accountancy at Heinz*.
 C. J. NORTH, *University of Manchester*.
 A. D. PICKERING, *Trinity College, Cambridge*.
 C. G. J. RALLS, *Engineering*.
 R. ROY, *Manchester College of Technology*.
 P. L. SEAMAN, *Law*.
 G. J. SHIPPEY, *University of Lancaster*.
 D. TARLOW, *Courtauld Institute*.
 J. L. TAYLOR, *University of Exeter*.
 A. S. THOMSON, *University of Newcastle*.
 H. TILLOTSON, *University of London*.
 N. J. WILLIAMS, *University ('65)*.

M. C. WRIGHT, *Loughborough College (Chemical Engineering)*.

6A

J. R. W. ANSDELL, *University of Manchester*.
 D. L. ARENSON,
 N. G. R. BELL, *Town Planning, Gloucester Technical College*.
 G. P. BELLIS, *University ('65)*.
 A. L. BIRD, *U.S.A. (Field Service Scholarship)*.
 M. J. BONGARD,
 D. P. BRAY, *Brunel College of Advanced Technology*.
 R. W. DALY, *University of Exeter. ('65)*.
 M. A. DAY, *Alliance Insurance*.
 R. S. DERHAM, *Architectural Association School of Architecture*.
 G. B. DYAN, *Brixton College of Building*.
 R. J. EDLER, *London Hospital (Dentistry)*.
 M. J. FENN, *University of Durham*.
 P. L. FRASER,
 P. J. S. HAWKINS, *Midland Bank*.
 P. C. HOVELL, *Fords, Dagenham*.
 R. F. A. JACKSON,
 M. S. JAPP, *Art School*.
 T. N. KHIN-MAUNG, *Reading University*.
 A. R. LAZARUS, *Sorbonne*.
 R. G. MATTHEWMAN, *University of Sussex*.
 C. MULLINS, *University of Essex*.
 C. O. PECKAR,
 P. F. PHILLIPS, *University of Newcastle*.
 J. M. ROTHNIE, *Architecture*.
 L. J. SHINDLER, *Acton Technical College*.
 H. B. SHULMAN, *London School of Economics*.
 R. SNOWDEN, *Chartered Accountancy*.
 G. J. STRANGE, *Rank Organisation*.
 A. R. TEMPLEMAN, *City of London College*.
 A. C. TOWLE, *Yale University*.
 D. L. USISKIN, *Architecture*.

6B

C. J. ASHBY,
M. P. LEGRYS, *Midland Bank*.
N. E. J. MARSH, *William Ellis School*
A. L. QUINN, *G.P.O. Engineering*.
C. G. TEMPLE, *B.B.C.*

5th Forms.

T. W. BLAKE, *Merchant Navy*.
R. C. BONE, *Trinity College of Music*.
D. BOXER, *College of Retail Distribution*.
P. A. CUMMING, *Lab. Technician, London University*.
A. S. GOY, *Midland Bank*.
R. GRIFFITHS, *Harrow Technical College*.
L. M. POPLEY, *Photography, Harrow Technical College*.
R. M. SEABROOK, *B.E.A.*
M. P. STONE,
I. R. S. SUTTON, *Westminster Bank*.

4th Forms

P. T. G. CUTTING.
R. G. DAVIES,
N. P. GLINES,
R. NEVILLE,

3rd Forms

R. ANDERSON,
G. W. STONE,

1st Forms

G. J. COLVIN,
A. P. JAY,
I. S. KRIEGER,

Prep. School

J. CUTTING,
J. L. GOLI,
G. H. PERKINS,
J. D. STONE,
R. C. WELLS,

OLD HABERDASHERS' ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS, 1964-65

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Correspondent for O.H. Notes:

C. R. B. JAKEMAN, Glenmere, Watling Street, Radlett, Herts. *Tel.* RR9 4480

Forthcoming Events

2nd March	O.H.R.F.C. ANNUAL DANCE.	12th June	"BAR-B-Q" at the Pavilion, Borehamwood.
6th March	O.H.R.F.C. PLAYERS' SUPPER.		
9th April	1930/39 REUNION DINNER at the O.H.A. Pavilion, Borehamwood.	10th July	OLD BOYS' DAY, combined sports at the School, Elstree.
24th April	O.H.A. BUFFET DANCE at the Pavilion, Borehamwood.	10th July	O.H.A. BUFFET DANCE at the Pavilion, Borehamwood, to bring OLD BOYS' DAY to a close.

OBITUARY

GILBERT HUSBAND (1927-31)

We heard with great regret of the sudden death on September 26th at his home at Leicester of Gilbert Husband at the age of 52.

Gilbert came to the School in 1927 at the age of 15, having previously been at school at Wantage. The impact of his personality on the School was immediate, particularly on the sporting aspects of School life. Rugby Football was his greatest interest and remained so throughout his life. He played for the School XV from 1928 to 1931, being Captain in the Spring term of 1931, and his influence on the development of the game at the School during that period was very considerable. He had a supreme ability to engender enthusiasm in others and that enthusiasm, combined with the sympathetic guidance of Youd as master in charge, produced some of the best sides in the history of School football. He was himself a fine player—a big fast centre who devoted much time and thought to his game. He was reserve for the Scottish Schoolboys who played England on New Year's Day 1931.

An outstanding athlete he was a member of the Athletics team from 1928 until 1931 when he was Captain. Although he had little natural ability as a cricketer he was painstaking and keen and had four years in the School XI.

On leaving School he went to St. Mary's Hospital as a medical student but medicine was not his vocation and after a year he went into commercial life. His work took him out of London, first to Canterbury and subsequently to Nottingham where in each case he played for the local Rugby Club.

In 1939 he was commissioned in the Royal Army Service Corps, returning after the War to his employment with Scribbons-Kemp Ltd. After a lengthy period in Dublin he was appointed to the Board as Sales Director. Subsequently he joined Messrs. Frears Ltd. of Leicester as representative in London and the South-East before promotion took him to Leicester a few months before he died.

After returning from Ireland he devoted much of his energies to Old Boys' affairs. For the Rugby Club he was a Vice-President and in 1962/63 a most efficient Secretary with the difficult task of succeeding Arthur Jenkins. Most of all he was a constant supporter of the 1st XV. In the summer he applied himself to the Athletics Club, arousing considerable support and enthusiasm and being rewarded with the Presidency of that Club in 1959 and 1960.

Gilbert was an individualist to whom it was impossible to be indifferent. He had strong views and a deep knowledge of those subjects in which he was interested. He was a voracious reader, particularly of newspapers and had an extensive library of sporting books. It was a bold man who challenged Gilbert on fact within his own subjects.

A bachelor, his considerable personality was very well known in and out of London, particularly in the many clubs of which he was a member. His enthusiasm and controversial opinions will be greatly missed by his many friends.

M.J.J.

BIRTHS

BANFIELD—On 30th April, 1964, to Margaret, wife of Keith G. Banfield (1939-46), a son Toby Simon.

BEAUMONT—On 29th July, 1964, to Elizabeth, (née Spratt), wife of J. A. R. (Tony) Beaumont (1934-38), twin sons, Adrian Mark and Timothy Andrew.

BENNETT-SMITH—On 12th October, 1964, to Lynne, wife of Michael Bennett-Smith (1948-51), a daughter, Sara Louise.

BRETT—On 2nd April, 1964, to Jacqueline, wife of John Brett (1948-53), a son, Gary John.

COGGINS—On 17th December, 1964, to Norma, wife of David E. Coggins (1942-48), a daughter, Susan Elizabeth.

CONNELLY—On 30th August, 1964, to Norma, wife of John F. Connelly (1944-48), a daughter, Dorothy Jane.

COOK—On 22nd April, 1964, to Patricia, wife of Richard W. M. Cook (1942-47), a daughter, Carol Jacqueline.

GAINSBOROUGH—On 14th August, 1964, to Gillian, wife of Douglas F. Gainsborough (1944-51), a daughter, Karen Jean.

GIBSON—On 27th June, 1964, to Shirley, wife of John M. Gibson (1944-51), a daughter, Heather Dorothy.

JONES—On 31st May, 1964, to Mary, wife of Graham B. Jones (1943-50), a son, Nicholas Adrian.

KENT—On 10th November, 1964, to Muriel, wife of F. John Kent (1947-55), a son, James Rupert Francis.

LEVERTON—On 26th April, 1964, to Susan, wife of Keith H. Levertton (1946-55), a son, Andrew Howard.

LIDINGTON—On 2nd August, 1964, to Shirley, wife of John A. Lidington (1940-48), a son, Martin Anders.

PARKER—On 24th April, 1964, to Marianne, wife of John R. Parker (1949-57), a daughter, Juliet Ann.

ROTHEROE—On 24th April, 1964, to Jacqueline, wife of John W. Rotheroe (1948-53), a son, Dominic Peter Alford.

SHIELLS—On 5th August, 1964, to Christine, wife of Peter C. Shiells (1945-52), a daughter, Catherine Alison.

VACHER—On 19th June, 1964, to Patricia, wife of Peter J. S. Vacher (1946-55), a daughter, Louise Deborah.

MARRIAGES

BABEY-HAERLE—On 10th August, 1963, at Dale Street Methodist Church, Leamington Spa, John K. Babey (1951-57) to Miss Janeen S. Haerle. John A. Churchland (1951-57) was best man. Also at the wedding were Kenneth R. Barker (1951-56), James W. Felton (1947-56) and John P. Turner (1951-58) whilst Paul Eisenegger (1951-58) was an usher.

BUCKINGHAM-BURROWS—On 8th August, 1964, at the Cathedral, Northampton, John Buckingham (1954-61) to Miss Mary W. H. Burrows. Alan A. Myers (1953-61) was best man.

CHARLES-LEE—On 31st August, 1963, at Great St. Mary's Church, Sawbridgeworth, Herts., Robert W. Charles (1949-55) to Miss Anne Margaret Lee. Barry J. Bingham (1953-60) was a guest.

CATTLE-WINKLESS—On 3rd October, 1964, at All Saints Catholic Church, Kenton, Robert H. S. Cattle (1951-57) to Miss Margaret Anne Winkless. James W. Felton (1947-56) and David A. Sutcliffe (1951-57) were guests.

COGGINS-KEETON—On 20th June, 1964, at St. Mary's Parish Church, Hendon, Keith E. G. Coggins (1951-57) to Miss Vivian Jeanette Keeton. John W. Coggins (1942-46) was best man. David E. Coggins (1942-48), Neville J. Downer (1951-56) and Neil G. Cray (1951-57) were also present.

COUCH-PLUMPTON—On 8th August, 1964, at St. Peter's Church, Formby, Lancs., Harold E. Couch (1949-54) to Miss Dorothy L. Plumptton. Michael J. Bovington (1943-51) was an usher. Ray M. Kipps (1947-55), David J. Maconachie (1945-53) and A. J. (Tony) Pettet (1948-53) also attended.

ENGLISH-HAWTHORN—On 3rd October, 1964, at St. Mary-at-Finchley Church, David J. English (1951-59) to Miss Sandra Hawthorn. John R. Bustard (1950-59) was best man and Simon J. English (1955-61) a groomsman.

EVANS-BEECHAM—On 7th November, 1964, at St. Luke's Church, Ushaw Moor, Co. Durham, G. H. Neill Evans (1953-60) to Miss Valerie Beecham. John W. Valentine (1952-59) was a guest.

- EWER-POTTER**—On 3rd October, 1964, at The Church of the Ascension, Preston Road, Michael G. Ewer (1949-60) to Miss Joanne Potter. Warwick J. Beaman (1953-61) and W. Paul Watson (1952-57) were ushers. Tristan L. Evans (1955-61) and Peter A. Lane (1952-60), Julian Littlewood (1952-59) and David L. Stern (1949-52) also attended.
- FISK-MALE**—On 16th May, 1964, at St. Peter's Parish Church, Selsey, Richard K. Fisk (1948-54) to Miss Patricia Gillian Male.
- FORSYTH-WHITE**—On 13th June, 1964, at St. John's Congregational Church, New Barnet, Neil Forsyth (1938-45) to Miss Elizabeth Mary White. David A. James (1939-47), was best man. David E. Coggins, John W. Coggins (1942-46), Norman A. H. James (1933-40), Chris R. Morton (1938-44), John G. Stagg (1937-45) and A. T. (Tony) White (1938-46) were amongst the guests.
- FRELICH-DIX**—On 11th October, 1964, at Westcliff-on-Sea Synagogue, Sydney Freilich (1944-51) to Miss Gloria Dix. Dr. Paul Freeling (1943-47), Jeffery Freilich (1944-49), David Alterman (1942-47) and Phillip Alterman (1942-49) were guests.
- FREITAG-DOVE**—On 1st October, 1964, at Marylebone Registrar's Office, Peter Freitag (1940-47) to Miss Valerie M. Dove. David F. Barker (1942-47), Ivor R. Binney (1941-48), Alan R. Bovington (1940-49) and Derek G. Kenward (1942-48) were guests.
- INGLFTON-ELLIS**—On 15th July, 1964, at the Ridgeway Methodist Church, Mill Hill Village, Ross E. Ingleton (1954-61) to Miss Imogen Marian Ellis.
- IRWIN-HARRISON**—On 3rd October, 1964, at St. Stephen's Church, Bush Hill Park, Enfield, Julian R. Irwin (1948-54) to Miss Kathryn Harrison.
- JOHNSON-POPE**—On 19th September, 1964, at St. John's Church, Stanmore, Alan W. Johnson (1950-57) to Miss Penelope Pope. Martin E. Pope (1951-61)—brother of the bride—was an usher. Peter M. Felix (1955-62), Alan D. K. Freeman (1954-58), C. John Musk (1952-55), Ian D. Scofield (1950-57) and Peter E. Voigt (1955-60) were also present.
- LANDAU-MALEH**—On 17th November, 1964, at Caxton Hall, Everett, R. S. Landau (1952-58) to Miss Lys Maleh. Roger J. Easterbrook (1946-53), David J. Leverton (1946-53) and Roger F. Leverton (1949-56) were guests.
- MUNN-SUTHERLAND**—On 6th June, 1964, at St. Margaret's Church, Edgware, Roger D. Munn (1952-57) to Miss Jean Sutherland. Robin G. Blount (1949-57) was best man.
- REEVE-BARROW**—On 15th August, 1964, at St. John's Church, Southall Green, Alan J. Reeve (1948-55) to Miss Clare Barrow.
- ROBBINS-ERRI**—On 31st October, 1964, at Michael Angels, Campogloglia, Rome, Peter M. Robbins (1953-59) to Miss Maria Rosa Erri. It is well worth reporting that the bridegroom's parents travelled respectively from Athens and England to attend the ceremony, while his sister arrived from Australia!
- STERN-FENNER**—On 9th May, 1964, at the Union Church, Mill Hill, David L. Stern (1949-52) to Miss Rosemary Fenner. W. Paul Watson (1952-57) was an usher. A dozen other members of the O.H.R.F.C. "A" and Ex "A" XVs were also present including Duncan J. McLaren (1947-55), Barry Newton (1950-58), Melvin W. R. Steele (1952-59) and John G. P. Summerill (1953-60).
- UDELL-MOON**—On 1st February, 1964, at Holy Innocents Church, Kingsbury, Peter L. Udell (1955-58) to Miss Lindsay Margaret Moon. John R. Whittenbury (1951-56) was best man.
- VALENTINE-BETHEL**—On 1st October, 1964, at Christ Church, Lancaster Gate, John W. Valentine (1952-59) to Miss Anne Margaret Bethel. G. H. Neill Evans (1953-60) was best man and Dr. Alan E. Morris (1948-55) was also present.
- WALKER-SARGENT**—On 1st January, 1965, at St. Andrewes Church, South Brisbane, Queensland, David Walker (1951-56) to Miss Katrina Sargent.
- WEBSTER-LINLEY**—On 18th July, 1964, at St. Andrew's Church, Enfield, Geoffrey Webster (1953-60) to Miss Valerie Ann Linley. David Webster (1949-57) was best man.

WITHERIDGE-STEARN—On 21st November, 1964, at St. Mary's Church, Wisbech, Cambs., Michael R. Witheridge (1951-57) to Miss Juliet Diane Stearn. Neil C. Gray (1951-57) was a guest.

YEADON-DAVENPORT—On 25th July, 1964, at Norton Parish Church, Letchworth, M. David Yeadon (1951-55) to Miss Margaret Elizabeth Davenport. David J. Maconachie (1945-53) was best man. W. A. Glenn Gross (1950-54) was also present.

ENGAGEMENTS

FELTON-CARMODY—The engagement is announced of James W. Felton (1947-56) to Miss Maureen A. Carmody, sister of Michael A. Carmody (1950-57).

Keith A. Ody (1953-58) to Miss Nada E. Harvey.

ODY-HARVEY—The engagement is announced of

STEEL-HARRIS—The engagement is announced of Michael A. Steel (1952-58) to Miss Mary Ann Harris, B.A.

PERSONAL

BOVINGTON, Alan R. (1940-49) was called to the Bar on 24th November, 1964.

CALLAN, N. R. (a former master at the School) has been appointed Professor of English Literature at Queen Mary College, London.

CHESTER, B. P. (1955-59) has spent four years qualifying as a 'cellist at the Royal Academy of Music. In July 1963 he was awarded the Suggia Scholarship and spent some time studying under Pierre Fournier. Now doing post graduate study after being awarded the Boise Foundation Scholarship.

CHIN, L. (1954-60) has gained a Fellowship at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

FREELING, P. (Freilich, 1940-47) who went to St. Mary's Hospital Medical School in 1947, has been awarded a Nuffield Travelling Fellowship for General Practitioners, the purpose of which is to enable him to spend six months in the U.S. to study screening programmes in order to estimate their worth and applicability in Great Britain.

I understand that only three such awards are made throughout the country in any one year.

GASKELL, J. B. (1938-47) was appointed curate at All Saints Church, Margaret Street, London, W.1, in the Autumn of 1963.

ODY, Keith A. (1953-58) passed the final examinations of the Institute of Chartered Accountants in November, 1963.

POPLEY, Ray A. (1954-61) has been accepted for Voluntary Service Overseas after taking a degree at Leeds University. He hopes to teach.

ROOR, J. B. (1952-59) obtained a London 1st class Honours degree in History while training for the Anglican Ministry at Ridley Hall. He is now at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, reading for Pt. II of the Theology Tripos and will return to Ridley Hall next year.

SANDERS, Michael J. (1950-57) passed his finals in Chartered Accountancy in May, 1964.

SUTCLIFFE, David A. (1951-57) has been appointed Development Engineer for gas turbines with Centrax at Newton Abbott. He has also hooked for Newton Abbott 1st XV this season.

WILSON, Arthur S. (1917-24) was appointed a C.B.E. in the Queen's Birthday Honours. Since leaving the School and graduating at the Royal School of Mines, London, his work has taken him to Germany, Cumberland, Nigeria and Morocco, as well as 20 years spent in Spain. For the past ten years has managed the affairs of the Travers. Switzerland. branch of the Neuchâtel Asphalte Co. Ltd., of London, well-known for its world-wide road engineering contracts. He occupied the chair of the British-Swiss Chamber of Commerce during the time it was assisting in the Zürich Fair and Fortnight display of capital and consumer goods from the United Kingdom.

WINNEY, Richard (1953-60) graduated with a 2nd class Special Honours Degree in Zoology from Imperial College, London, in 1963. After visiting Ceylon with the University of London Expedition, he did a year's post-

graduate study in Applied Entomology and has been awarded a Government Studentship at the University of the West Indies in Trinidad, where he hopes to obtain a Diploma of Tropical Agriculture. He was awarded a

Purple for Shooting at the University and was Vice-Captain of the Rifle Club. Last Summer he was 15th in the British Championship at the National Small-bore Rifle meeting at Bisley.

O.H.R.F.C. STATISTICS

Cook, Richard W. M. (1942-47) became fourth player in the history of the Club to play 300 games for the 1st XV. In the same game (in October), Peter C. Shiells (1945-52) played his

250th, whilst Ray M. Kipps (1947-55) became 31st to play one hundred games in Post-war football.

H.O.B. LODGE No. 3362

Secretary: K. C. Harvey Parker, 35 Snaresbrook Drive, Stanmore, Middlesex

As these notes are written, our Worshipful Master R. C. S. Levy (1918-27), is reaching the end of his year of office, which has been most enjoyable for all the members present at the Meetings. Not the least successful event of the year was the Ladies' Festival, which was held in mid-November at the Kensington Palace Hotel; Bro. Bill Crossman proposed the principal toast of the evening, that of "The Ladies," and Mrs. Rita Levy made a most delightful reply on their behalf.

The Master's next duty will be to install his successor John Gooch (who is a Past President of both the Old Boys' Club and the O.H.R.F.C.) and we look forward to an equally enjoyable year under his Mastership in 1965.

The Secretary will be very pleased to hear from any Old Boy or Master of the School who is interested in becoming a member of the Lodge and to give what information he can regarding Meetings, subscription and so on.

K.C.H.P.

O.H. ATHLETICS CLUB

President: Brian Goodman *Captain:* Julian Littlewood

Secretary: Roger M. Simons, 81 Wolmer Gardens, Edgware, Middlesex. Tel. STO 7486

Last season was probably the most strenuous in the Club's history, with at least one match a week for the three month season.

Our opposition included, apart from the usual Old Boy sides, such notable clubs as Ealing H., London A. C., Shaftesbury and Q.P.H., and our resources and our abilities were tested to the full.

We beat all the regular Old Boy sides at some stage of the season but our lack of depth resulted in our losing to the strong Club sides. After a most enjoyable struggle, we beat the school and reversed last year's result.

The Inter-Old Boys Championships were

rather disappointing for us because, with what looked to be a very strong team on paper, we only managed to come 4th. This meeting underlined the tremendous improvement in Old Boy athletics.

In the December Inter-Old Boys cross-country championships we finished 3rd out of 12 teams. Individual places (among 50 starters) were: Julian Littlewood, 5th; John Naylor, 9th; Roger Simons, 29th; and Julian Irwin 43rd.

We are already looking forward to next season, and new members would be made most welcome.

J.L.

O.H. CRICKET CLUB

The summer of 1964 was notable for its magnificent cricket weather, extending until the end of September, and for the most successful season the club has so far enjoyed. Hard wickets, including that at Elstree, produced their harvest of runs and the regular availability of a nucleus of 1st and 2nd XI players helped to create that team spirit and will to win for which the club has been striving for several years. It would be invidious to mention individual performances, with one exception; David Maconachie, travelling most week-ends from Manchester, performed the hat-trick in the annual win against Totteridge 1st XI, had several high scoring innings and was 3 runs short of his century in the game against the School. The tour of South Devon in June was again blessed by sunshine; 5 matches were won and 2 lost.

The most encouraging feature of the season

was the presence of so many school leavers and boys still at the school, especially after July. The square at Elstree is now playing well and we look forward to a constant stream of new recruits in the coming season.

Schoolboys were also much in evidence at the main social occasion of the club, the annual dinner at Lord's Tavern, which was attended by 70 players, honorary members and guests. The President awarded cups to Ian Smart for the fastest 50 of the season and to John Whittenbury for his loyal and energetic services for the well-being of the club during the year.

We are most grateful for the interest and support of the Headmaster and other members of the school staff, for we can now look forward with some confidence to even greater success and to recruiting yet more playing members in the future.

O.H. GOLFING SOCIETY

President: Sir Harold Parker, K.C.B., K.B.E., M.C. *Captain:* J. F. Tigg

Hon. Secretary: Stanley Thompson, 30 Brookland Hill, Golders Green, N W.11. Tel. Speedwell 4441.

From a golfing point of view the Society experienced excellent weather this season, and were unlucky only once, and that was against the Old Finchlians, but as the Captain explained in his speech—the next match will be played during Wimbledon when the weather should be fine.

The start of the Season commenced with the Spring Meeting at Ashridge on 2nd May in which 24 members took part. The winners were as follows:

<i>Ryman Cup:</i>	D. English	33 pts.
	J. White	33 pts.
	(decided on the last 9 holes)	
<i>Skylark Cup:</i>	R. Matthew	30 pts.
<i>Rugby Salver:</i>	S. Thompson	33 pts.
<i>Captain's Prize:</i>	I. Henderson	29 pts.
<i>Hidden Holes:</i>	S. E. Phillips	
<i>Afternoon Foursomes:</i>	R. Newman and	
	M. Beaman	34 pts.

Report on the Matches

On 15th May, we played Old Elysians at Finchley, Match Play 8 a side, and we easily retained the Eric Page Trophy. On 29th May our opponents were the Old Finchlians and as already reported bad weather stopped play, but both sides managed to have a pleasant evening in the Club House. On 26th June the Match was against U.C.S. Old Boys at Finchley, 12 a side with a victory for us, 8 matches to 4. We play Home and Away with this match and next year's venue will be Porters Park at Radlett.

As usual our Summer Meeting was held at Hendon Golf Club on 22nd July in which 32 members took part. We were all especially delighted to welcome as our guests, Dr. Taylor and M. J. Jackman, President of the O.H.A. at the annual dinner held afterwards. Jack Tigg the Captain was in the chair.

Winners at Hendon

18 holes:	D. E. Jackson
12 holes:	S. E. Phillips

In June we sent a team of 6 to Addington Golf Club where the qualifying rounds for the Grafton Morrish Trophy took place. We qualified quite comfortably. Our team was as follows:

G. Albutt (Captain)
D. Albutt
Dr. R. Anderson
J. Maplesden
D. English
D. Jackson

Our Guests Meeting was held at Stoke Poges Golf Club on 9th September. 12 members and their guests took part and had a most enjoyable day.

Prize Winners: a.m.

1st guest	G. Love	36 pts.
2nd guest	W. Miller	36 pts.
1st member	J. Ransome	36 pts.
2nd member	S. E. Phillips	31 pts.

Foursomes: p.m.

1st	S. E. Phillips and E. Canning	32 pts.
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Won in the last 9 holes.

2nd	W. Miller and N. Smith	32 pts.
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<i>Booby Prize</i>	G. Hersey and J. White	15 pts.
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The Autumn Meeting was held at Ashridge Golf Club on the 2nd October in which 24 members took part.

Prize Winners

<i>President's Bowl:</i>	D. E. Jackson	38 pts.
<i>Luke Aggregate Cup:</i>	J. White	69 pts.
<i>Hidden Holes:</i>	S. E. Phillips	
<i>Afternoon Foursomes:</i>	L. Miller and G. Albutt	33 pts.

Our visit to Hunstanton on 16th October for the Knock-out for the Grafton Morrish Trophy resulted as follows:

Team: G. Albutt (Captain)
J. Ransome

Dr. R. Anderson

D. Albutt

D. English

E. Hyams

Reserves: D. Jackson

J. Maplesden

We were not so successful this year. In the 1st round we beat St. Peters, York 3 matches to nil, but went out to Sohhuil G.S. 2 matches to 1 in the 2nd round.

1965 Programme

Spring Meeting: 1st May,
Ashridge Golf Club

Summer Meeting: 14th July,
Hendon Golf Club

Guests Meeting: 8th September,
Stoke Poges Golf Club

Autumn Meeting: 2nd October,
Ashridge Golf Club

On behalf of the Society, I should like to thank Jack Tigg for his untiring efforts during this busy season and I might add in his last month of office for the year has organised our first A.G.M. which was held on 24th November at Boreham Wood for the election of Officers and suggested rules for the Society.

The election of officers for the 1965 season were as follows:

President: Sir Harold Parker, K.C.B., K.B.E.,
M.C.

Captain: B. Shankland.

Hon. Sec.: M. Beaman

Treasurer: G. T. Hersey.

I am now retiring as Secretary after approximately 14 years and handing over to M. Beaman - a very keen golfer and I am sure he will handle the secretaryship very capably.

T. Joyce, 6 handicap, has just gone up to Oxford and we might possibly get our first Blue.

I shall be very pleased to hear from any O.H. wishing to join the Society. S.T.

O.H. RIFLE CLUB

President: Lt.-Col. R. W. Hewson *Captain:* B. P. Fitzgerald

Hon. Treasurer: R. B. Lyle

Hon. Secretary: M. Winney, 10 Cedar Drive, Hatch End, Middlesex. Tel. HAT 1285

Range: Kodak Works, Wealdstone. Shooting Times: Sundays 10.30 a.m.—1.00 p.m.

We have shot more successfully during the past few months than for several seasons, both in individual and in team competitions.

The first Full Bore event of the year was a match against the School, at 200 yds. and 500 yds., in which we lost to an excellent team by 5 pts.

During the week of the N.R.A. Meeting at Bisley we had a group of six shooting for the first time; Brian FitzGerald, who shot for Ireland and Middlesex, was placed 10th in the Queen's Prize after tying for 7th position.

Three of our members shot in the "London and Middlesex" S.R.b. Meeting but did not bring home any prizes this year.

Small Bore shooting has been very strong recently. Several members won prizes at the

C, D, E, and F class Meeting at the Baker Street Range. Brian FitzGerald won 5 shoots and Chris North 4 at the Middlesex Open Meeting at Hendon Ranges. We won division 6 of the Middlesex S.B.R.A. Summer League, with an Aggregate of 4,828 ex 5,000; one of the highest totals that we have ever made.

Congratulations are also due to George Peterken for producing his usual consistent high scores, and to Dick Winney who has shot 43 "tons" during the past year.

At the time of writing we are developing various ideas for special shoots, on the lines of the Christmas Shoot, during college vacations and other fixtures of interest to potential members of the club who are living away from London.

M.W.

O.H. RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

President: E. Cinnamon

Hon. Secretary: A. T. White, 19 Canonbury Avenue, Pinner, Middlesex.

Hon. Treasurer: D. A. James, 5 Green Lawns, Moss Hall Grove, N.12

The death of Gilbert Husband, our late Secretary, is recorded with deep regret. He will always be remembered for his foresight and unflinching keenness and interest in the Club.

With a third of the season over, the record of all the teams to date is:

	P	W.	L.	D.	For	Against
1st XV	19	12	6	1	265	176
"A" XV	18	6	12	—	119	187
Ex "A" XV	18	8	10	—	183	168
"B" XV	18	13	3	2	364	158
"B" 2 XV	4	1	3	—	43	116
Ex "B" XV	18	7	9	2	165	300
"C" XV	11	2	8	1	55	234

The 1st XV are playing good and attractive football under the new laws. The most notable results were the successes away at Stroud (18-16), against Notts at home (8-3) and Guy's Hospital away (14-11). The other wins were against the Old Blues, Aldershot Services and the Old Paulines. The first match of the season against Sutton was drawn (14-14) and the losses were against the Old Askeans, Plymouth, Reading and

the Sussex Martlets. This last game gave the team their first experience of playing under floodlights. Played at the Brighton Stadium, a weakened side gave a good account of themselves—finally losing by 17 points to 13. The leading try scorers are the two wings, Melvin Steele and Peter Stewart, and Marshal Lunsden has added 24 points with his kicking. Melvin Steele and John Hanson have represented Hertfordshire in County Championship matches and Peter Stewart played for Middlesex against the United Banks.

The "A" XV under Chris Robinson are not keeping up their record of recent years, but Peter Vacher's Ex "A" have made a very good start to the season. Even better of course is the record of John Stagg's "B" XV for whom the skipper has himself scored over 100 points. We are very short of players at the present, there having been an unusually high exodus at the end of last season without a corresponding

intake, and the three junior sides have suffered accordingly, mainly through the lack of experienced players moving down through the Club—hence the rather large deficit in points.

The Old Boys' Seven-a-Side Tournament on

20th September was probably the most successful we have yet run both from the point of view of the football and the attendance. The Sunday Times Trophy was won by the Old Salians who beat the Old Dixonians in the final.

O.H. RUGBY FIVES CLUB

President: J. R. Newman *Captain:* J. R. Whittenbury

Hon. Secretary: S. J. Lines, 62 Dalkeith Grove, Stanmore, Middlesex

Hon. Treasurer: J. W. Rotheroe, Gubblecote Cross, Tring, Herts.

When the last report went to press we had completed our 1963/4 fixture list but the National Doubles Championships, the Scottish Championships and our own Singles Competition had still to be played.

We completed a double in the National Championships because after Rotheroe's achievement in reaching the quarter finals of the Singles, Whittenbury, in partnership with J. F. Pretlove of Alleyn Old Boys, reached the same stage of the Doubles competition. Unfortunately they were beaten by the holders of the Trophy who won the title for the third consecutive year.

The Club was represented at Fettes College, Edinburgh, in the Scottish Championships and so became the first Old Haberdashers' club to play "North of the Border."

Our own Singles Competition for the Roy Newman Salver reached an exciting climax in the final which, by tradition, preceded our annual dinner.

The results were:

Semi-Finals:

B. A. Stark beat J. W. Rotheroe 16-14, 15-12.

J. R. Whittenbury beat S. J. Lines, 15-3, 15-6.

Final:

J. R. Whittenbury beat B. A. Stark 12-15, 15-10, 15-13.

The Club was honoured by the presence of D. E. Gardner and M. R. Cornwall-Jones, respectively Secretary and Treasurer of the Rugby Fives Association, who officiated as umpire and scorer. Gardner is the present National Singles Champion and the only player to have won all eight National and Regional competitions. At the Club dinner he spoke very highly of the standard of play he had just witnessed.

It was the third consecutive occasion on which Whittenbury and Stark had contested the Singles competition and Stark, having won on the two previous occasions, seemed likely to make it a hat-trick when he lead the second game nine-love. At this point his opponent steadied his play thus leaving everything to be decided by two very exhausted players in the third game which Whittenbury just managed to win. As a tribute to Stark it should be mentioned that this was the first time that he has lost a full length Championship match to another Haberdasher since he was in the fifth form at school.

This season the position of the Club can be compared with similar circumstances eight years ago. Then, a group of Old Boys decided to expand their casual fives playing activities and, as a result, built up our strong fixture list. We are now represented at all championships and have a member on the executive committee of the Rugby Fives Association. However, as in 1956, we have got to get the new members playing match competitions but this has proved unusually difficult because, following the move of the School from Hampstead to Elstree, there has been a break in the influx of new members.

We were very pleased to welcome B. Dear to our numbers and for the first time a 2nd IV is giving our younger members experience of match-play thus guaranteeing the continuity of the Club. It is on the potential ability of these new players that the standard of future results will depend.

The condition of the new court at Elstree has deteriorated and we look forward to the promised review of the surfacing. These forthcoming repairs will be a further encouragement to the enthusiasm of the School Fives Club whose

improving abilities should attract more recognition. We understand that a fixture list is being arranged for them and it is hoped that the members of the team will have gained valuable experience from playing with the Old Boys on Tuesday nights. Doubtless the School team,

guided by Alan Taylor, will soon reach again its pre-eminence among the London schools.

Finally may we sincerely thank Doctor Taylor for the facilities which he so readily puts at our disposal and we hope he will call upon us if we can in any way reciprocate his generosity.





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